

AN ISLAND SHARK FISHERY

MAR 21 1946

COUNTRY LIFE

On Sale Friday

MARCH 8, 1946

INTERATIONAL
GENERAL LTD.
PRINTERS LTD.

ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE



FITFUL SUNSHINE: SHOTWICK, CHESHIRE

Fred H. Done

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. XCIX. No. 2564

MARCH 8, 1946

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

SOUTH NOTTINGHAMSHIRE

Occupying a beautiful situation in a rural part, overlooking the valley of the River Trent

The Residence, which dates from late Georgian times, is in first-class order as large sums have been expended on it over a period of years in improvements, including some beautiful panelling



It stands in a well-timbered small Park, enjoys extensive views and is approached by a long avenue drive with Lodge at entrance.

Hall, 4 reception rooms, 14 bed and dressing rooms, 5 bathrooms. Companies' electric light and water. Separate hot-water system. Central heating. Telephone with extensions. Modern drainage.

The Grounds are well known for their beauty, and are an outstanding feature.



Lawns with large pond, broadwalk with summerhouse, sunken garden, kitchen gardens. Stabling, garage, 3 cottages. Cricket ground with pavilion.

ABOUT 74 ACRES. FOR SALE, FREEHOLD, WITH POSSESSION.

The Residence would be sold with less land, while there is an additional area of about 187 acres which could be acquired if desired

Sole Agents : Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1.

(42,069.)

SOUTH-EAST HAMPSHIRE

Winchester and Southampton both about 8 miles.

Occupying a sheltered position on light loam soil facing south-west.



The Residence is erected of mellowed red brick and is approached by two drives, one being about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile with Lodge at entrance.

Hall, 4 large reception rooms, each with polished oak floor, billiards room, 14 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Kitchen with Esse cooker.

Electric light. Telephone.

Good water supply. Separate hot-water supply. Modern drainage.

Stabling. Garages. Farm buildings. 3 Cottages, including Lodge 2 in service occupation).

Well-timbered Pleasure grounds, 2 tennis courts, croquet lawn, terraced lawns, prolific kitchen garden, greenhouse, 2 large copses. About 120 acres let on an annual tenancy, about 20 acres let on a grazing tenancy, and about 30 acres in hand. Hunting. Golf.

FOR SALE, FREEHOLD, WITH ABOUT 150 ACRES. Vacant Possession of House and Lands in hand.

Sole Agents : Messrs. RICHARD AUSTIN & WYATT, 1, The Avenue, Southampton, and KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Sq., W.1 (41,947)

WORCESTERSHIRE

12 miles from Worcester. 10 miles from Droitwich.

A Queen Anne style Residence, standing high up, facing South with magnificent views, and approached by a drive.

Hall, 4 reception rooms, schoolroom, 16 bed and dressing rooms, all with basins (h. & c.), 6 bathrooms, and domestic offices.

Central heating. Main electric light. Septic tank drainage. Good water supply.

Lodge. Cottage

Attractively laid out gardens with tennis lawn, vegetable garden and fruit trees.



In all about 17 ACRES. FOR SALE, FREEHOLD.

Possession in July next.

Agents : Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (40,508)

Mayfair 3771
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:
"Galleries, Wesdo, London."



JACKSON STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1.

MAYFAIR 3316/7

CASTLE ST. CIRENCESTER (Tel.: 334) AND AT NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, AND CHICHESTER



KENT

On the outskirts of Tiny Mediæval Port, 1½ miles from Royal St. George's Golf Course.

BEAUTIFUL ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE

Charmingly original but with every modern refinement

Hall, 3-4 reception rooms, 7-8 bedrooms, mostly with wash-hand basins; 2 luxurious bathrooms. Completely up-to-date domestic offices. Central heating and constant hot water. Main electric light, water, and gas. Four cottages.

Garden and grounds, about **3½ ACRES**, in perfect order.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

With Vacant Possession on Completion.

Full particulars from : JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, London, W.1 (Mayfair 3316/7).



CLOSE TO WALTON HEATH

600 feet up. 20 miles south of London.



7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms.

ALL MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL HEATING.

Garage. Stabling.

Well-maintained garden of about

2 ACRES.

PRICE FREEHOLD, £8,100

JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, London, W.1. (Mayfair 3316/7).

EAST HAMPSHIRE

A delight to the sailing enthusiast. Overlooking the Solent with foreshore rights.

ATTRACTIVE AND WELL-APPOINTED RESIDENCE

having panelled lounge (60 feet long), 2 reception rooms, billiards room, 2 cloakrooms, 8 bedrooms (fitted basins), 3 bathrooms.

EXCELLENT DOMESTIC OFFICES. TELEPHONE. MAIN SERVICES, ETC.

Double garage. Charming gardens and grounds. Large boathouse. Bungalow.

In all about 4 acres.

PRICE FREEHOLD, £12,000.

Details of the Sole Agents : JACKSON STOPS AND STAFF, 37, South Street, Chichester (Tel.: 3443).

By direction of Captain John Rankin.

POULTON HOUSE, POULTON

Near Cirencester, Gloucestershire.

PERFECTLY APPOINTED SMALL COTSWOLD RESIDENCE

Superbly modernised, occupying a quiet position in the village, yet within 6 miles of Cirencester, on good bus route. Containing 3 reception rooms, compact domestic offices, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Charming gardens of easy upkeep; model stabling and garages (part suitable cottage).

MAIN ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER. SEPTIC TANK DRAINAGE. TELEPHONE.

To be offered for Sale by Auction (unless previously sold privately) by Messrs. JACKSON STOPS at the Old Council Chambers, Cirencester, on MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1946, at 3 p.m. Illustrative particulars of the Auctioneers, Old Council Chambers, Cirencester (Tel. 334/5), or Solicitors : Messrs. Lewis & Lewis, of 10-12, Ely Place, Holborn, E.C.1.

IN THE LOVELY WYLYE VALLEY

"OVERSTREET," STAPLEFORD, WILTSHIRE

Salisbury 7½ miles. Wilton (main G.W. and S.R.) 4 miles. Substantial stone-built modernised COTTAGE RESIDENCE containing 3 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, kitchen. Main electric light and power. Excellent water supply. Septic tank drainage. Garage. Stabling. Useful outbuildings. Small flower garden, orchard and accommodation land,

IN ALL ABOUT 11 ACRES.

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION OF HOUSE AND GARDENS

Messrs. JACKSON STOPS (Cirencester) will SUBMIT TO AUCTION, unless previously sold by private treaty, at THE RED LION HOTEL, SALISBURY, on TUESDAY, MARCH 19, 1946, at 3 p.m. precisely.

Full particulars (price 6d. each) from the Solicitor: H. Watkin Beale, Esq., 36, Johns Street, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

Auctioneers' Offices : Old Council Chambers, Castle Street, Cirencester. Tel.: 334/5. Also at London, Northampton, Leeds, Yeovil, and Chichester.



**Grosvenor 3121
(3 lines)**

WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

WITHIN 2 MILES OF THE SUSSEX COAST

occupying a delightful situation about 200 feet above sea level.

GOLF

The residence, which is ready for immediate occupation, is unusually well built, planned and equipped.

It is approached by a long carriage drive and contains 11 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms and 4 reception rooms.

CENTRAL HEATING.

CO.'S WATER AND ELECTRICITY.



IN ALL ABOUT 30 ACRES FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Messrs. WINKWORTH & CO., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, W.1.

HUNTING

Modern drainage.

STABLING FOR 5 HORSES.

GARAGE FOR 3 CARS.

Most attractive but inexpensive pleasure grounds. 2 tennis courts. Water garden.

Productive kitchen and fruit gardens.

Vinery. Woodland. 4 cottages.

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

SURREY

1 hour of London, in a most beautiful part close to Holmwood Common.
1½ miles from Holmwood Station, 4 miles from Dorking.

POSTERNS COURT, HOLMWOOD



ABOUT 13 ACRES VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION
For sale by Auction in the Hanover Square Estate Room on March 27, at 2.30 p.m.
(unless previously sold).

Solicitors: Messrs. KENNETH BROWN, BAKER, BAKER, Essex House, Essex Street, W.C.2. Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.I. Particulars 1/- each.

SUFFOLK COAST

1 mile from Station and Shopping Centre.

"MARTELLO PLACE" Golf Road, Felixstowe



For sale by Auction in the Hanover Square Estate Room on Wednesday, March 27, at 2.30 p.m. (unless previously sold).

Solicitors: Messrs. DEES & THOMPSON, 40, Grey Street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.I. Particulars 1/- each.

Mayfair 3771
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:
"Galleries, Wesdo, London."

Regent 0293/3377
Reading 4441

NICHOLAS

(Established 1882)

4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1: 1, STATION ROAD, READING

Telegrams:
"Nichenyer, Piccy, London"
"Nicholas, Reading"

SUFFOLK



ATTRACTIVELY SITUATED ELIZABETHAN COUNTRY RESIDENCE WITH PARK ABOUT 28 ACRES. Suite of 5 reception rooms, 11 principal bedrooms (several oak panelled), 5 bath, 8 servants' bedrooms. Main electricity. Central heating. Modern appointments. Excellent water. Garages (4 cars). Gardens. All in first-class order. **POSSESSION UPON TERMINATION OF REQUISITION.** Price and further details from NICHOLAS, 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1, or MOORE, GARRARD & SON, Hoxne, Diss.

44, ST. JAMES'S
PLACE, S.W.1

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

Regent 0911
(2 lines)

By direction of G. H. E. Ingham, Esq.

HALEBOURNE HOUSE CHOBHAM, SURREY

(Between Sunningdale and Woking. Excellent bus services)

For Sale by Auction (unless previously sold) in May, 1946. Lounge hall and 3 sitting rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms; servants' sitting room. Main electricity and power. Central heating. Company's water. Stabling and garage. Cottage. Barn and other outbuildings. Charming gardens and grounds, orchard and grassland. Total area about

23 ACRES

Solicitors: Messrs. BISCHOFF & Co., 4, Great Winchester Street, E.C.4. Joint Auctioneers: JAMES STYLES AND WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1, and MRS. TUNELL, Estate Agents, Sunninghill, Berks.

SURREY-SUSSEX BORDERS A BARGAIN AT £5,000

with about

3½ ACRES

London under one hour. Southern aspect. 350 feet above sea level. Fine views. 3 sitting rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. All main services. Garage for 2 cars.

Recommended by JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1 (L.R. 21179).

1 mile Great Missenden Station. Vacant Possession. By direction of the Executors of the late J. H. Fowler, Esq.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE



Rignall Farm, Great Missenden

Queen Anne Farmhouse, 450 feet up and facing south. Hall, 3 sitting rooms, 5 bedrooms, bathroom. Adequate offices. Telephone. Company's electric light and water. 3 Garages. Stabling. 2 Cottages. Farm buildings. 2 orchards. Pasture and arable land. Total area about

97 ACRES

For Sale by Auction at an early date by:
PRETTY & ELLIS, of Great Missenden, and
JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1.

WEST SOMERSET

Vacant Possession.

In the lovely Exmoor district and enjoying magnificent views of the Bristol Channel. **DUNSTER LODGE, ALCOMBE.** An excellent residence, containing entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, 10-11 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Main electricity and drainage. Central heating. Capital lodge. Stabling (8 boxes and 2 stalls), and garage for 3 cars. Delightful gardens with tennis court, paddock, orchard, and walled kitchen garden. **3½ ACRES.** For SALE by AUCTION, in London, March 26th, 1946. Illustrated particulars, price 1/-, from the Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES PHILLIPS & SONS, Town Mills, Minehead (Tel. Minehead 784); Messrs. JAMES STYLES AND WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1 (Tel. Regent 0911.)

WILTSHIRE In a lovely district a few miles from Salisbury. Old-fashioned brick, stone and flint built small COUNTRY RESIDENCE. In high situation. Southern aspect, lovely views, outside village. Bus service to Salisbury. Everything in beautiful order. Hall and 3 sitting rooms, 6 bedrooms (some with basins), bathroom. Main electricity and power. Central heating. Abundant water. Telephone. Stabling, garage. Small farmery. Cottage. Attractive but simple gardens and well-timbered grassland. In all **11 ACRES.** PRICE FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION IN APRIL £8,000.

Inspected and thoroughly recommended by the Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1 (L.R. 12509).

HANTS, SURREY AND SUSSEX BORDERS.

Haslemere Station 3½ miles (London 1 hour). Near bus route.

Secluded situation, 450 feet up on gravel soil. Excellent views.

FOR SALE, FREEHOLD, WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION

A small residential estate with an attractive old-fashioned house completely modernised in 1938, built of brick and stone partly rendered and creeper-clad.

Two drives. Accommodation on two floors only: Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms (all with basins), bath, dressing room, 2 other bathrooms.

Central heating and domestic hot water from automatic boiler. Main electric light, power, and water. Garages for 4 cars. Stable. Cottage.

Gardens planned for easy upkeep. Lawns, flower beds, herbaceous borders, kitchen garden, orchard, site for tennis court. Fine mature trees including oak, ash, and pine.



TOTAL about 16½ ACRES

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.I. (28,992)

ESSEX

London about 24 miles.

Well situated in its own grounds, the grey brick Residence is approached by a lime avenue drive with Lodge at entrance.

Hall, 3 reception rooms, billiards room, 11 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Central heating. Electric light (main available). Companies' gas and water. Telephone.

Modern cesspool drainage.

Garage for 3 cars, stabling for 4, cottage. The grounds are well laid out. 2 grass tennis courts, kitchen garden. Meadowland.



ABOUT 20 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD, or the house and garden would be let unfurnished.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.I. (39,144)

NEAR BASINGSTOKE

A WELL-APPOINTED RESIDENCE to let furnished for one or two years. Contains 6-7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms and lounge hall. Cottage occupied by gardener who will remain. Particulars of MESSRS. NICHOLAS, 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1. (Regent 0293).

BERKHAMSTED

Near Common and Famous School.

TO LET, furnished, for six to twelve months or longer, a well-appointed modern house with 6 bedrooms, 2 reception rooms, main services, garage, garden. Further particulars of MESSRS. NICHOLAS, 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1. (Regent 0293).

BETWEEN LONDON AND BRIGHTON. Charming old-world farmhouse with 20 acres and 3 cottages. Within easy reach of Haywards Heath. Particulars of MESSRS. NICHOLAS, 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1. (Regent 0293).



HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1



Regent 8222 (15 lines)

Telegrams: "Selanet, Piccy, London"

COUNTY DONEGAL

3 miles from the Coast, Amidst Lovely Scenery.

An Attractive Small Sporting Estate with well built Modern Residence. 7 bed and dressing-room, bathroom, 2 reception rooms, good offices.



Two Cottages, lovely gardens, picturesque Loch with good trout fishing and rough shooting.



In all about 300 ACRES

PRICE £4,000

Apply: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6 Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1, or to G. E. INGMAN, F.A.I., Estate Office, Pontypool, S. Wales.

SUSSEX COAST

(With Garden to the Sea with private beach.)

PRICE £15,000 FREEHOLD

Unhesitatingly recommended by HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6 Arlington Street St. James's, S.W.1. (Tel.: Regent 8222.) C49873.

LOVELY MODERN TUDOR STYLE RESIDENCE PER- FECTLY EQUIPPED

6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Maids' sitting room.

CENTRAL HEATING. ALL MAINS. PONY STABLE. GARAGE.

Charming grounds of one acre.

St. CATHERINES, FRIMLEY, SURREY

AN ENVIOUSLY PLACED FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

Suitable for private occupation, hotel, nursing home, school or institution.

Situate nearly 400 feet up. On sandy soil about 1 mile from station.

Vestibule, hall, 3 good reception rooms, 9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 nurseries, 2 bathrooms, etc.

Company's main services, stabling, garages, good cottage, greenhouses and out-buildings.

Well timbered gardens, lawns, tennis court, with pavilion, woodlands.

In all about 12½ ACRES.



For Sale by Auction as a whole or in three lots on the premises on Monday, March 18, 1946, at 12 noon, immediately preceding the sale of the contents, unless sold privately beforehand.

Solicitors: Messrs. W. W. YOUNG, SONS, & WARD, 20-23 Holborn, E.C.1. Particulars of the auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6 Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (Tel.: Regent 8222.)

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19 (WIM. 0081). BISHOP'S STORTFORD (243)

CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES

2/- per line. (Min. 3 lines.) Box fee 1/6.

AUCTIONS

SUSSEX

Occupying a unique position at the foot of the South Downs in a small village within 3½ miles of Lewes (main line station, London 1 hr.)

"HILL FARM HOUSE"

RODMELL, NEAR LEWES

A LOVELY XVITH CENTURY COUNTRY RESIDENCE in a beautiful setting in perfect order throughout and containing a wealth of old oak and interesting features. 7 bed and dressing rooms (5 with basins), 3 bath, 3 large reception (one 32 ft. x 20 ft.). Ample domestic offices with large "Aga," Servants' hall, etc. Charming gardens and grounds enclosed by flint wall with sun loggia and garden room. Paddock, in all about 2½ ACRES. Main electric light and water. VACANT POSSESSION.

Auction on March 19, 1946, at Lewes, by ROWLAND GORRINGE & CO., F.A.I., 64, High Street, Lewes 660 1, or Uckfield 32. Sussex.

TO LET

SCOTLAND. AVIEMORE. To be let furnished on lease, an attractive House in delightful situation near Aviemore facing south with magnificent view of the Cairngorms. The house built of stone mainly on two floors contains 3 public rooms, 2 double and 8 single bedrooms, 1 dressing room, 3 bathrooms, servants' rooms, kitchen with Aga cooker. Central heating. Acetylene lighting. Garage for 6 cars. Garden. Shooting and fishing available also golf and tennis. Apply: C. W. INGRAM, F.S.I., 90, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

SUSSEX COAST. House to let furnished. Summer months. Overlooking sea. Apply, Box 863.

WANTED

COUNTRY. Required, truly attractive Country House (Regency or near), light, warm, compact. Good neighbourhood, walks. Two hours Waterloo, not more. 3 pleasant reception rooms, 5 family bedrooms, 3 maids' bedrooms, small boxroom, linen room, 2 bathrooms. Up to date, with central heating, electric light, basin in bedrooms, etc. Excellent charming garden, good soil. Orchard, grass tennis court, 2 cottages. A little land (woodland, pasture). Not isolated. Bus stop 5 minutes. State price (reasonable). Photograph, returned quickly. No Agents. Box 914.

EPSOM, LEATHERHEAD or KINGSWOOD. Small modern House, preferably with woodland setting. Not more than 4 bedrooms needed. Good price for place in decent order and without war damage. Box 913.

WANTED

COUNTRY MANSION and Large Estate with Home Farm, and Cottages required anywhere in England, but preference for the south, for substantial client.—Agents and owners kindly send particulars to FOX & SONS, Surveyors, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel.: Hove 2277.

LONDON (within 50 miles south). Cottage required to purchase, 3 or 4 bedrooms, garage and small garden.—H., 32, Albion Gate, W.2.

SOUTH WALES. Small Farm or Holding wanted by two ex-service men. About 50 acres. Convenient to Newport, Cardiff, Neath, or Swansea.—Box 916.

SURREY preferably. R.A.F. officer, recently released, urgently requires unfurnished house or flat for self, wife and two young children. Would be prepared to purchase provided price reasonable. Moderate capital available.—Box 911.

SUSSEX, HANTS or WEST COUNTRY. Small House in or near village or town. Price under £4,000.—Full particulars to Box 916.

FOR SALE

CANADA. 161 acres of land situated near Grand Prairie, Alberta. 60 acres arable, 101 acres light scrub. The whole of this land has a three barbed wire fence round it. Owner not going back to Canada. Price £400.

Particulars can also be had from: MESSRS. LAWLER & SISSON'S, Solicitors, Grande Prairie, Alberta, Canada.

HARPENDEN, HERTS. With vacant possession. Freehold Residence for sale. 6 bedrooms, 3 reception, loggia, 2 bathrooms, extensive grounds of about 1½ acres. Garage with flat, also valuable building site with long frontage of about 2 acres.—Apply WEATHERALL, GREEN & SMITH, Chartered Surveyors, 22, Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

HINDEAD. Attractive, modern, freehold property. 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception. Gardener's cottage and Garage for two cars. Delightful garden, wooded grounds. About 5 acres. Vacant possession on completion. Price £8,000.—WM. WOOD, SON & GARDNER, Crawley, Sussex. (Tel. Crawley 2)

KENT. Exceptionally attractive modern Seaside Residence in the very exclusive private estate of Sandown Bay. 6 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 2 spacious reception rooms, study, etc. Every modern convenience. Garage for 5. Fine gardens. Championship golf course adjoin. Price freehold, £10,500 or offer. Other choice Seaside Residences with possession, from £2,500 to £7,000.—Write: G. W. FINN & SONS, Deal. Also at Canterbury, Sandwich and Faversham.

FOR SALE

KENYA. Lovely climate, 7,600 ft. altitude. Estate of 17,000 acres. Furnished stone house 16 rooms. Electric light, inside sanitation, telephone, 6 bedrooms, h. & c. water, 900 cattle, 30 horses, 200 acres pyrethrum, lorry, cars, tractors, etc. Well developed property, 8-10 per cent. proposition and capable large increase profit. 55s. per acre, walk in walk out.—COL. MURRAY, Naivasha, Kenya.

LONDON (20 miles). Desirable Family Residence, 1½ miles station, 1 mile bus stop. Ground and first floor: Hall, cloakroom, usual offices, 3 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, dressing room, bath and W.C., fitted hand-basins (h. and c.) (4). Upper floor: Bedroom, living room, bathroom, kitchenette, wash place and W.C., arranged as self-contained flat, very suitable married daughter or married domestic staff. South-westerly aspect, pleasant outlook and surroundings. Property area 1½ acres bordered by own large trees in variety. Attractive garden, matured fruit trees, great variety beautiful flowering trees and shrubs, rose garden, rock garden, Rhododendron and azalea beds, herbaceous borders, ornamental lawns one suitable tennis court, large vegetable garden, 2 garages, potting shed, fruit store, gardener's room, 2 large glasshouses, 3 brick garden frames, poultry houses and runs. Covered yard, coke and coal shed and workshop. Possession on completion, price £6,500, freehold. View by appointment.—Write, Box 912.

N.E. SCOTLAND. Agriculture. For sale as a going concern. Limited Company engaged in agriculture. Company owns a block of 680 acres, all arable, of which 430 are farmed and the balance let on short lease. Land in good heart, plant and equipment modern and well maintained. Fully stocked high-grade cattle and sheep; reliable staff. Land suitably milk production. Separate residence 8 rooms, productive walled garden, gardener's cottage, self-contained flat for chauffeur, garage for two cars, all with main electricity and water. Land adjoins famous golf course, rough shooting, fishing. Good opportunity retired business man acquire interest in basic industry. Price £25,000; might consider sale part interest. Principals or Solicitors only.—Box 887.

ROXBURGHSHIRE. For sale, Larriston, Newcastle. Very desirable Sheep and Cattle Farm extending to 4,320 acres or thereby. Modern dwellinghouse with 3 public rooms, 6 bedrooms, etc.; Aga cooker. Cottages all reconditioned. Entry at Thursdunton, 1946. Assessed rent, £957 10s. Stipend, £14 4s. 6d. —For full particulars apply to MESSRS. ANDREW OLIVER & SON, LIMITED, Estate Agents, Hawick.

FOR SALE

S. CORNWALL. A South Cornish small Estate. A modern residence standing in 7 acres of flower, fruit and vegetable gardens and small meadows, with attractive entrance drive and falling south. Close market town, and easy reach of sea, yachting, fishing, rough shooting and hunting. 3 reception, 5 bedrooms (2 h. and c.), sun loggia, bathroom, lavatory. Ample modern domestic offices with Aga cooker. Built-in garage. V. cant possession. 2 bungalows let in grounds fully modernised. Total income including land let, about £90. Freehold. Price £5,500.—Apply Sole Agents, STOCKTON & PLUMSTEAD, Mawnan, Falmouth. Ref. 4817.

SUFFOLK. Near Beccles. Delightful Country Residence for sale with vacant possession. 3 reception rooms, domestic offices, 5 main bedrooms, 3 maid's bedrooms, 3 bathrooms (h. and c.). Electric, central heating. Modern drainage. Garage and outbuildings. Attractive gardens. In all acres. —Apply: H. G. APTHORPE, Estate Agent, Diss, Norfolk.

THANE. Well-built House on 2½ acres facing due south and standing in 1½ acres of well-wooded ground. Large flower and kitchen gardens, tennis courts, green house and good garage and stable. House comprises 3 reception rooms and billiard room, 4 large bedrooms and one dressing room, 2 smaller bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 stables. Lodge at entrance gates. Main water supply. Electricity. Freehold, £7,000.—BOX 888.

WALES. For sale, freehold, Seaside, 185 acres. Available with immediate possession in the most beautiful part of Caernarvonshire, the perfect blend of countryside. Mixed farm, with own and picturesque water-wheel. Acrea. Living accommodation includes 5 bedrooms, 1 bathroom, hot and cold water and light; dining-room, lounge, farm kitchen, dairy, larder, etc. With all farm equipment and stock-cattle, machinery, wheat, etc. as going concern.—Apply: STORRY & LAND AGENTS, 31, King Street, Chester, 3.

WEST DEVON. Vacant possession. Attractive Residence in delightful position with extensive views and 10 acres of land. Workman's house (3 bed), garden, orchard, tennis court. Garage, shed, stables. House is of brick with windows. 5 main bed, 2 smaller, Bath, 2 W.C.s. Electric light, Aga cooker. Excellent condition. Exceptionally good house to live in. £5,000.—Full details from WARD & CHOWEN, Estate Agents, hampton, Devon.

5, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Grosvenor 3131 (3 lines)
Established 1875

HERTS

20 miles from London, on outskirts of picturesque old-world village.

Genuine Adams House. Completely modernised. 17 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 5 large reception. All main services.

Central heating.

Hard tennis court. Lovely gardens. 2 garages, flat over. 2 cottages.

ABOUT 8 ACRES

Personally inspected and recommended by the Sole Agents, CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1.

SURREY

Kingswood Station (electric train service) within 5 minutes' walk, 17 miles from London, 45 minutes' journey to Charing Cross or London Bridge.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE

550 feet above sea level. 2 miles from Epsom Downs, and near golf course.

2 reception rooms, maids' sitting-room, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms. Main electric light and power, gas, water, and drainage services. Central heating. Garage. Charming grounds with tennis courts and swimming pool, kitchen garden and orchard.

ABOUT 1½ ACRES

FREEHOLD FOR SALE. POSSESSION ON COMPLETION.

Personally inspected and recommended by CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1.

Grosvenor 1553
(4 lines)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(ESTABLISHED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

Hobart Place, Eaton Sq.,
West Halkin St.,
Belgrave Sq.,
and 68, Victoria St.,
Westminster, S.W.1

ADJOINING WINDSOR GREAT PARK

Situated in a unique position in a quiet lane adjoining Windsor Great Park.

A WELL BUILT HOUSE OF pleasing elevation containing on the ground floor 4 sitting rooms, kitchen, scullery, pantry, larder, maid's sitting room and cloakroom. On the first floor 7 bedrooms, large dressing room, heated linen room, 3 bathrooms, 2 with W.C.s. Domestic quarters in a separate wing comprising 6 bedrooms on two floors, bathroom and 2 W.C.s. Good wine cellars. Outbuildings comprising stable for 5, saddle room or garage and room over.

Large rooms and workshop with large playroom over. Covered yard, vineyard and greenhouse. MAIN ELECTRICITY, GAS AND WATER. CESSPOOL DRAINAGE. CENTRAL HEATING THROUGHOUT. To be Sold Freehold with 7 Acres of Land for £9,000

More Land and 5 Cottages available to purchase if required.

All further particulars of GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (A.4796)

NEAR BANBURY, OXFORDSHIRE

In picturesque Village and near a Station.

For Sale Freehold with Possession

THIS DELIGHTFUL STONE-BUILT SMALL RESIDENCE.

Lounge hall with linen-fold panelling, 3 reception rooms, 6 bed (2 with fitted basins), bathroom, and good offices. Main electric light, power, water, and drainage. Garage for 2 cars.

ABOUT 1 ACRE OF GROUND.

PRICE £3,850

All further particulars of GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (A.4448)

3, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Grosvenor
1032-33

SURREY

FINEST POSITION ON WENTWORTH

Favoured site on high ground. Southern exposure with lovely views. Handy for Virginia Water Station.

ARCHITECT DESIGNED RESIDENCE OF DISTINCTION WITH ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS

Delightfully planned accommodation contained on two floors only. 8 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms and hall, all with oak strip flooring. Labour-saving offices.

MAIN ELECTRICITY, GAS AND WATER. CENTRAL HEATING THROUGHOUT. GARDENER'S UP-TO-DATE COTTAGE. GARAGE WITH FLAT OVER. GARDENS OF EXCEPTIONAL BEAUTY WITH FASCINATING BROAD STONE PAVED TERRACES AND RETAINING WALLS. CUMBERLAND STONE ROCK GARDEN WITH WATER POOLS IN SERIES OF FALLS. PRODUCTIVE KITCHEN GARDEN, ORCHARD, ETC., in all

ABOUT 5½ ACRES

FREEHOLD FOR SALE POSSESSION BY ARRANGEMENT

Confidentially recommended by the Joint Sole Agents: Messrs. DION & WRIGHT, 17, Coleman Street, E.C.2, and RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, 3, Mount Street, W.1.



F. L. MERCER & CO.

Regent 2481

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1

12 MILES SOUTH OF TUNBRIDGE WELLS

A Small Tudor-Period Manor House. Restored and Modernised



Rich in original oak beams, doors and inglenook fireplaces. Hall and loggia, 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom. Electricity. Garage and outbuildings.

The land extends to 15 ACRES with three good paddocks (at present under crops), copse and pond.

PRICE FREEHOLD £7,950 OR OFFERS

Agents: F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Tel. Reg. 2481.

NORTH BUCKS

70 minutes Euston.

A Thatched, XVIIth-Century Cottage

Mentioned in "Historical Monuments of Buckinghamshire," restored in 1928. Brick and half timbered with central massive chimney stack in stone. Two sitting rooms with original beams, bread oven and oak floors, small den, kitchen (Cookanheat), 4 bedrooms, bathroom. Part central heating. Main services. Garage.

Garden, 1 ACRE, at present uncultivated.



LOW PRICE, QUICK SALE £3,750 FREEHOLD

Agents: F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Tel.: Regent 2481.

23, MOUNT ST.,
GROSSENOVOR SQ., LONDON, W.1

WILSON & CO.

Grosvenor
1441

OVERLOOKING SOUTH DOWNS

Amid glorious West Sussex scenery between Haslemere and Petworth.

DELIGHTFUL STONE-BUILT AND TILED HOUSE



ABOUT 70 ACRES

£12,000

With Vacant Possession.

Agents : WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

of charming character.

8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception. ELECTRIC LIGHT. CENTRAL HEATING, etc. Garage. 2 Cottages. Charming gardens with hard court. Pasture and delightful woodland.

BEAUTIFUL REGENCY HOUSE in Lovely Situation

500 feet up with glorious views. Perfect country near Bath.

A PERIOD HOUSE OF SINGULAR CHARM

with all the original features preserved, yet completely modernised.

Polished oak floors. Hand-some fireplaces. Beautiful staircase. Main electricity. Radiators throughout, etc. 12 Bed and dressing rooms, 6 bathrooms, 4 fine reception rooms.

Long drive approach through finely timbered parklands.

Stabling. Garage. 3 cottages. Lovely old gardens, woods, and pasture.

NEARLY 100 ACRES

Thousands of pounds have been spent within recent years on this exceptional property, which is in absolutely first-rate condition.

LONG LEASE FOR DISPOSAL

Agents : WILSON & CO., 23, Mount Street, W.1.



RAWLENCE AND SQUAREY

6, ASHLEY PLACE, LONDON, S.W.1 ; SALISBURY ; SHERBORNE, DORSET ; and ROWNHAMS MOUNT, NURSLING, SOUTHAMPTON

By the direction of the Trustees of Miss J. M. Seymour.

WILTSHIRE—DORSET BORDERS

Charming hunting and sporting country. 3 miles station.
3 hours rail London.

EAST KNOYLE ESTATE OF 963 ACRES

Imposing Mansion with delightful Park Lands (with vacant possession).

4 excellent Dairy Farms. Small Holdings, picturesque Cottages and fully licensed Hotel known as "The Seymour Arms."

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION

as a whole or in Lots on
TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1946, at THE RED LION HOTEL,
SALISBURY. 2.30 p.m.



EAST KNOYLE HOUSE



TWO OF THE COTTAGES

Solicitors : Messrs. TROWER, STILL & KEELING, 5, New Square, Lincoln's Inn, London, W.C.2.
Auctioneers : Messrs. RAWLENCE & SQUAREY, Salisbury ; 6, Ashley Place, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1 ; Sherborne, Dorset ; and Rownhams Mount, Nursling, Southampton.

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1

Grosvenor 2861

Teleg.: "Cornishmen, London."



RIVERSIDE BARGAIN

OXON-BERKS borders; 8 miles Oxford, with long frontage to River Thames. A CHARMING RESIDENCE in good order. Carriage drive. Lounge hall, 4 reception rooms, 3 bathrooms, 12-16 bedrooms. Central heating, main electricity. Excellent garages and outbuildings, lode. Attractive gardens sloping down to water's edge. Boathouse, tearoom over. —TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1 (1,984)

SALMON FISHING. ROUGH SHOOTING. GOLF.
SOUTH WALES. 3½ miles R.C.C. at Cardigan, 450 feet up on gravel. EXCELLENT RESIDENCE OF GEORGIAN CHARACTER. 3 large reception, bathroom, 9 bedrooms. Electric light, gravitation water. Garage for 2. Grounds comprising tennis and other lawns, rhododendrons, kitchen garden, etc. Meadowland available. £5,500.—TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (22,369)

4½ ACRES

(17,803)

BUCKELL & BALLARD

OXFORD.

Tel. : 4151/2/3.

APPLEFORD—BERKSHIRE

9½ miles Oxford, near main line, 1½ hours London.

PROPERTY WITH 8 ACRES

including walled kitchen garden, flower garden, and meadows running down to frontage on Thames.

3 reception, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 dressing rooms. Complete outbuildings and garage for 3 cars. Modernised 1937.

CENTRAL HEATING. MAIN ELECTRICITY.

Cottage with 2 reception, 2 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.). Good garden and garage.

EARLY POSSESSION FREEHOLD £8,500

Full particulars from the Sole Agents : BUCKELL & BALLARD, 16, Cornmarket Street, Oxford. Tel. : 4151/2/3.

ATTRACTIVE, WELL-BUILT, BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED MODERN HOUSE

DUMFRIESSHIRE (WEST)

FOR SALE BY PRIVATE TREATY

Small Residential Estate in favourite district.

Containing 2 public-rooms, 3 bedrooms (one with dressing room), well fitted bathroom, 2 maids' bedrooms, 4 wash basins (h. and c.), 3 W.C.s, kitchen, scullery, housemaid's pantry, larder, etc., no electricity but "Grid" 2 miles distant.

TWO STONE-BUILT GARAGES AND OTHER OUTBUILDINGS, SMALL GREENHOUSE, TREE-LINED DRIVE

THREE-ROOMED LODGE

The property extends to about 1,200 acres.

(Acreage not guaranteed)

Rough hill grazing carrying a stock of Blackfaced Sheep to be taken over with the property.

There is no arable land.

A little shooting and fishing are to be had on the property. The owner does not bind himself to accept the highest, or any offer. Principals only.



Apply in the first instance, by letter only. Box 883, "Country Life," Tower House, Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.2

Telegrams :
"Wood, Agents, Wesso,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

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Mayfair 6341
(10 lines)



JUST IN THE MARKET

A DELIGHTFUL LITTLE ESSEX SPORTING ESTATE

in unspoilt surroundings only 25 miles from the city.

THE ATTRACTIVE MODERNISED HOUSE

contains : Hall, dining room, drawing room, library, 11 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. Main electricity. Own water. Modern domestic offices. Garages. Stabling. 2 cottages. Good gardens. Home farm. Excellent shooting on the estate. Vacant possession.

IN ALL ABOUT 236 ACRES

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD.

Inspected and highly recommended by the Sole Agents (as above)

(82,462)

By direction of Sir Cyril Shakerley Birt.

DUDDESWELL MANOR, NEAR UCKFIELD, SUSSEX

Surrounded by the beautiful Ashdown Forest.

WELL APPOINTED MODERN RESIDENCE

with large, light and lofty suite of reception rooms and well-appointed offices, 13 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms.

ELECTRIC LIGHT, CO'S WATER, CENTRAL HEATING.
Heated garages. Attractive gardens, 2 tennis courts, several paddocks, 2 kitchen gardens and orchard. 2 lodges, 3 cottages, farmery.

IN ALL ABOUT 47 ACRES

and for sale with Vacant Possession of the whole.

Further particulars of the Agents : JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.
(30,834)



IDEAL FOR CITY MAN HORLEY, SURREY

Victoria and London Bridge 45 minutes. 1 mile main line station.
A BEAUTIFUL QUEEN ANNE FARMHOUSE
COMPLETELY MODERNISED AND IN FIRST RATE ORDER. Panelled hall, lounge, panelled dining and smoke room (cocktail bar). Labour-saving offices with "Aga" cooker. Maids sitting room, 7 bed and 2 bathrooms.

MAIN ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER.

CENTRAL HEATING.

2 Garages. Stable. Bothy. Paddock. Tennis lawn. Dog kennels. Kitchen and pleasure gardens.

ABOUT 5 ACRES

FOR SALE WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION

Particulars from JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.



(22,250)

Central
8244/5/6/7

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

(Established 1799)
AUCTIONEERS. CHARTERED SURVEYORS. LAND AGENTS.
29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Telegrams :
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BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

In pleasant surroundings. Close to London.

AN ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE

which has been a small Private Country Hotel.

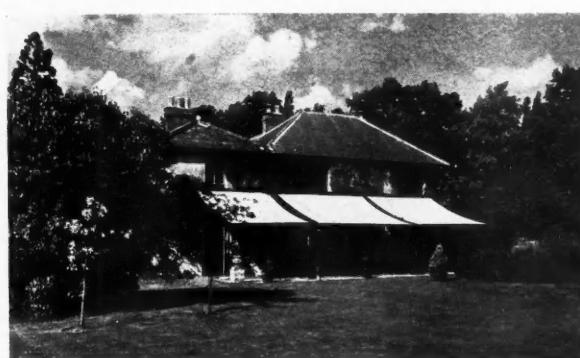
7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms.

Good domestic offices and outbuildings.

Large garage.

COMPANIES' ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS

AND WATER. MODERN DRAINAGE



WELL LAID OUT GARDENS

with ornamental gardens; lawns and productive

vegetable garden.

In all about 2½ ACRES.

FREEHOLD £9,000

(subject to contract).

Vacant possession on completion.

For further Particulars apply : Messrs. EDWARD & CHARLES BOWYER, 15, Curzon Street, Slough, Bucks; Messrs. FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, E.C.4.

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1
(Euston 7000)

MAPLE & Co., LTD.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1
(Regent 4685)

BUSHEY HEATH, HERTS

On the high ground close to open country, only 15 miles from Town.

Low-built Georgian House with later additions. Hall, 3 reception rooms, 6-7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, main services. Garage and really delightful gardens with large lawn, productive fruit and vegetable garden, etc., in all about

1½ ACRES. FREEHOLD TO BE SOLD, £7,000, with possession on completion.

Recommended by the Agents : MAPLE & CO., LTD., 5, Grafton Street, Old Bond Street, London, W.1.

In a secluded position, close to station with electric train service to Baker Street, 32 mins.
Delightful Modern Residence with lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, main services, central heating. Large garage. Attractive garden with lawns, orchard, etc., in all nearly 2 ACRES
FREEHOLD, TO BE SOLD, £8,000

Flat is wanted in exchange.
Further details of the Agents : MAPLE & CO., LTD.
as above.



Regent
4304

OSBORN & MERCER

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

28b, ALEXANDER ST.,
PICCADILLY, W.1

ABOUT 40 MINUTES FROM TOWN

In a favourite part of Essex

A DELIGHTFUL BRICK-BUILT MODERN HOUSE
occupying a pleasant position in particularly attractive gardens. 3 reception rooms. 8/10 bedrooms, bathrooms.

Main electricity and water. Large garage.

The gardens, whilst quite inexpensive to maintain, are a delightful feature, and together with enclosures of grassland, the whole extends to

ABOUT 15 ACRES

For Sale Freehold

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17643)

SANDERSTEAD

Occupying a fine position, high up and overlooking Purley Beeches, the property of the National Trust.

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE OF CHARACTER

with 4-5 bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, bathroom.

All main services. Central heating throughout. Matured, well-timbered gardens with Tennis and Croquet Lawns, vegetable gardens, small orchard, etc., in all

ABOUT 1 ACRE

For Sale Freehold with Possession.

Inspected and recommended by OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (M.2455)

PINKNEY'S GREEN, MAIDENHEAD THICKET

In a delightful position well above the river valley in an unspoilt situation yet within easy reach of Town.

Adjoining a large area of National Trust land.

AN ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE OF DISTINCTIVE ARCHITECTURE



Extremely well fitted and modernised, with lounge-hall, 3 fine reception rooms, 13 bed and dressing rooms, 3 baths.

Main Electricity and Water. Central Heating. Cottage. Chauffeur's flat. Garages. Stabling. Lovely old Gardens, inexpensive to maintain, and including wide spreading lawns.

Walled Rose Garden, unique private Maze. Hard Tennis Court, orchard, paddock, meadow, etc., in all

ABOUT 12 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD, £12,500

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,592)

EAST GRINSTEAD DISTRICT

In an excellent position amidst rural surroundings some 350 feet above sea level and commanding good views.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

Compactly arranged on two floors only. Square hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. All main services. Garage and outbuildings. Delightful garden tastefully disposed and protected from the North by a belt of woodland, lawns, rose garden, herbaceous borders, fruit and vegetable gardens, etc.

IN ALL ABOUT 3 1/4 ACRES ONLY £5,000 FREEHOLD

Vacant Possession.

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,638)

NORTH DEVON

In an excellent position just over 2 miles from Westward Ho! and the Royal North Devon Golf Club.

AN ATTRACTIVE STONE-BUILT HOUSE ON GEORGIAN ARCHITECTURE

3/4 reception rooms, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Main services. Cottage. Garage.

Delightful gardens inexpensive of upkeep with a variety of trees and shrubs, lawns, vegetable garden, paddock, etc.

IN ALL ABOUT 5 ACRES

Price Freehold 6,000 Gns.

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER (as above). (17,644)

By direction of Dr. Gilbert Gray.



NEWMARKET

A QUITE EXCEPTIONALLY CHARMING

MODERN HOUSE

of most attractive design, with every convenience and in first-class order throughout. Hall, 2 sitting rooms, 4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, maid's sitting room and domestic offices. Central heating, companies' gas, electricity and main water.

MOST DELIGHTFUL GARDENS AND GROUNDS

including swimming pool, summerhouse, hard tennis court, sweeping lawns, herbaceous borders, rock garden, rose garden and kitchen garden.

Extending in all to about

1a. 2r. 35p. With Vacant Possession

FOR SALE BY AUCTION DURING MAY

Messrs. BIDWELL & SONS

CHARTERED SURVEYORS AND LAND AGENTS

Head Office : 2, King's Parade, Cambridge and at Ely, Ipswich, and 49, St. James's Street, London, S.W.1.

KENT
Rye 5 miles. Tenterden 4½ miles. Ashford 17 miles.
BUDD'S ESTATE

A RESIDENTIAL, AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING PROPERTY with magnificent views to the English Channel.



Beautiful grounds, walled fruit gardens, orchards and splendidly appointed swimming pool with circulating water. 9 good cottages, modern farm buildings equipped for T.T. herd of Guernseys. **242 ACRES APPROXIMATELY. 30 ACRES WOODLAND.**

ALL IN HAND. For Sale Freehold. Possession by arrangement.

Further particulars and orders to view from:—
Land Agent : MAJOR C. D. FELLOWES, M.C., A.F.C., F.L.A.S., Estate Office, Rushbrooke Hall, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk; or

Solicitors : MESSRS. JOYSON HICKS & CO., Lennox House, Norfolk Street, W.C.2.

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY

Kensington
0152-3

184, BROMPTON ROAD,
LONDON, S.W.3

NEAR TRURO, CORNWALL OR GUEST HOUSE

Beautiful position, 700 ft. up, facing south, wonderful views for miles; long drive approach, and most accessible.

CHARMING HOUSE OF GEORGIAN CHARACTER

3 reception, 11 bed., 2 baths. Electric light, unfailing water. Modern drainage, walled gardens and orchards. Paddocks. Pretty woodlands. Nearly **12 ACRES**. Very low outgoings.

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

Bargain Price FREEHOLD only £4,500
Sole Agents : BENTALL, HORSLEY AND
BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3.
(Kens. 0152.)

BASINGSTOKE

DELIGHTFUL LITTLE COUNTRY HOME

with fruit and poultry. Only just offered, owner having bought larger place. Nice position, off main roads, about 3 miles out of the town. Bus service ¼ mile. 3 reception, 4 bed., bath. Modern equipped kitchen and built-in furniture—labor-saving throughout. MAIN WATER, ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER. Modern drainage. Garage. Gardener's bungalow. Various outbuildings including 2 poultry houses, each 120 feet long. Nice gardens and **ABOUT 5 ACRES**, half planted water. Rich loamy soil on chalk (further 5 acres may be rented). Immediate possession. Freehold only £6,000. Absolute bargain. View at once.

PRETTIEST PART OF KENT

SITUATED BETWEEN TWO FAVOURITE OLD-WORLD TOWNS.

ATTRACTIVE MODERN LABOUR-SAVING RESIDENCE

high up, charming views. Hall, 2 reception, 4 bed., up-to-date bathroom. MAIN E.L. AND CO.'S WATER, 2 garages. Nice garden with tennis lawn, good kitchen garden with apples, pears, plums, in all **3 ACRES**.

Excellent condition. **FREEHOLD £5,500**

Early possession.

Sole Agents : BENTALL, HORSLEY AND
BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3.
(Kens. 0152.)

HISTORICAL TUDOR FARM HOUSE NEAR SUSSEX COAST

COMPLETELY MODERNISED with main electricity and Co.'s water and full of old oak. 2 large reception, 6 good bed., large bathroom; nice garden, up-to-date farmery and nearly **70 ACRES**.

Just available. FOR SALE FREEHOLD
WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 184,
Brompton Road, S.W.3. (Kens. 0152.)

ESTATE

Kensington 1490
Telegrams:
"Estate, Harrods, London"

HARROW-ON-THE-HILL c.4

Highest point. Extensive views.



SOLIDLY CONSTRUCTED RESIDENCE

c.4
E. 1, 3 reception rooms, billiards room, 10 or 12 bed and dressing-rooms, 2 bathrooms. Complete offices. COMPANIES' MAINS. CENTRAL HEATING. TELEPHONE. TWO GARAGES. OUTBUILDINGS. LIGHTFUL GROUNDS, fruit and vegetable garden, tennis court, nut walks, etc.

In all 2½ ACRES
£10,500. FREEHOLD
EARLY POSSESSION.

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806.)

COBHAM

On high ground, facing South, with a lovely prospect.



HANDSOME MODERN HOUSE

of the Elizabethan style.

Lounge-hall, 3 reception rooms, children's playroom, 10 bed-rooms, 4 bathrooms.

ALL MAIN SERVICES. COMPLETE CENTRAL HEATING.

Garage for 3 cars (with flat of 4 rooms and bathroom). Lodge of 4 rooms and bathroom. Beautiful grounds of

ABOUT 5 ACRES. FREEHOLD £13,000

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809.)

HANTS COAST NEAR c.1

Half-hourly electric service to Waterloo.



CHARMING HOUSE OF HISTORIC INTEREST

3 reception, ball room (historically famous), 8 bed and dressing, bathroom, nursery annexe with bedroom, bathroom, kitchen, hall, etc.

ALL MAIN SERVICES

Gardens for 2 to 3 cars. Old-world gardens of about 2 acres.

£6,500 FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 810.)

HARRODS

34-36, HANS CRESCENT, LONDON, S.W.1

WEST SURREY AND HANTS c.1 BORDERS

3 miles Haslemere, hourly electric service to Waterloo.



CHARMING RESIDENCE

secluded position, southerly aspect to principal rooms. Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Co.'s mains.

COTTAGE. GARAGE.

ABOUT 4½ ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD, £8,500

POSSESSION MARCH

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806.)

ADJOINING AND OVERLOOKING LEATHERHEAD GOLF COURSE c.2

with direct access thereto. Convenient for buses to Oxshott or Leatherhead.



COMFORTABLE AND ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE

2 reception rooms. Billiards room, 7 bedrooms, bath dressing room, 2 other bathrooms, maids' sitting room.

All main services. Garage with 2 rooms and bathroom. Central heating.

MATURED GARDENS AND GROUNDS OF ABOUT 3 ACRES

FREEHOLD £8,850

Vacant possession on completion.

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809.)

NORTH CORNISH COAST c.3

Fine view over St. Ives Bay.



EXCELLENT MODERN RESIDENCE

2 reception rooms, cloakroom, 4 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom. Main drainage.

CO.'S ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS, WATER.

Garage, with good garden, several fruit trees.

FOR SALE, FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807.)

OFFICES

Surrey Offices:
West Byfleet
and Haslemere

ONLY 15 MILES NORTH c.2

Yet in unique position amid unspoilt country.



SUBSTANTIAL AND ATTRACTIVE HOUSE

3 reception, 6 bedrooms, 3 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, maids' sitting room.

All mains. Central heating. Garage 3, good outbuildings and 2 cottages.

Delightful gardens and 2 paddocks, in all

ABOUT 12 ACRES

FREEHOLD £12,000

VACANT POSSESSION

Joint Sole Agents: Messrs. FOWLER, Hertford, and HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809.)

c.3 CRANLEIGH AND GUILDFORD

Amidst pleasant surroundings, about 3 miles from Guildford



CHARMING RESIDENCE

Southerly aspect.

Hall, lounge, dining room, bedroom, 2 bathrooms, main drainage.

CO.'S ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS, WATER.

Garage, secluded garden and grounds, kitchen garden, fruit trees.

IN ALL ABOUT 1 ACRE
FOR SALE, FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807.)

DEVON c.4

About 12 miles from Exeter.



A GENTLEMAN'S PLEASURE FARM

With 400-year-old residence.

Lounge hall, 2 reception, 4 bed, 2 bath, complete offices.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. GOOD WATER.

Garage for 2. Useful farmery.

ABOUT 80 ACRES
of land, chiefly pasture, intersected by two streams affording trout fishing.

£5,500 FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806.)

BOURNEMOUTH:
WILLIAM FOX, F.S.I. F.A.I.
E. STODDART FOX, P.A.S.I. F.A.I.
H. INSLEY-FOX, P.A.S.I. A.A.I.

By direction of the Rt. Hon. Lord Croft, C.M.G.

FOX & SONS

LAND AGENTS
BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON

SOUTHAMPTON:
ANTHONY B. FOX, F.S.I., F.A.I.
T. BRIAN COX, P.A.S.I., A.A.I.
BRIGHTON:
A. KILVINGTON, F.A.L.P.A.

The very fine Freehold Residential Property

"KNOLE"
KNYVETON ROAD
BOURNEMOUTH

with imposing Mansion of character of the country house type, occupying complete seclusion, set in beautiful grounds of about

5 ACRES



For particulars apply : Messrs. FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

Of Particular Interest to Yachtmen. SARISBURY, HANTS

On high ground in the Sarisbury Court Estate, overlooking the Hamble River. About 6 miles from Southampton and $\frac{3}{4}$ mile from the village and the main road to Portsmouth.



THE EXCELLENT SECLUDED COUNTRY RESIDENCE, "INWOOD," Sarisbury, Hants.

7 bedrooms (6 b. and c.), dressing room, 2 bathrooms, separate W.C., lofty lounge hall, drawing-room, dining-room, study, large games room or billiards room, domestic offices, etc. Garage for 4 or 5 cars.

ELECTRIC LIGHT, MAIN WATER, PART CENTRAL HEATING.

Attractive grounds extending to just over

1 ACRE

WITH RIGHTS TO THE USE OF A PRIVATE HARD ON THE HAMBLE RIVER.

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF PURCHASE

To be SOLD by AUCTION at the POLYGAN HOTEL, SOUTHAMPTON, on TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1946, at 3 p.m.

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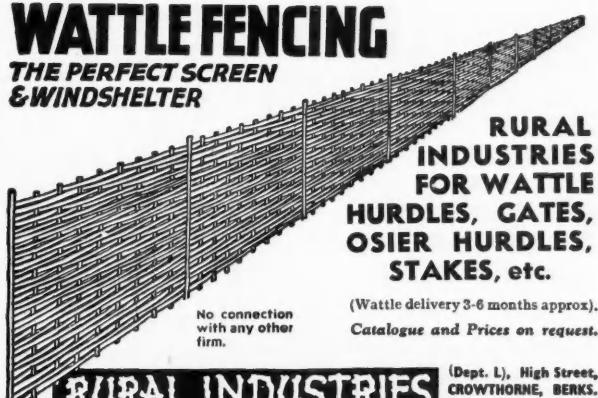
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COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. XCIX. No. 2564

MARCH 8, 1946



Bassano

MISS VIRGINIA MONTAGU CURTIS-BENNETT

Miss Virginia Montagu Curtis-Bennett is the younger daughter of Lady Curtis-Bennett and the late Mr. Alfred C. Montagu and the step-daughter of Sir Noel Curtis-Bennett, of Heasewood Farmhouse, Hayward's Heath, Sussex. Sir Noel Curtis-Bennett is the new vice-chairman of the British Olympic Council in succession to the Duke of Hamilton

COUNTRY LIFE

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HOUSES SOMETIME?

SOCIALISM in our time—the past six months—shows 352 permanent houses completed by local authorities, to set against the Labour Party's election claim that it alone was "ready to take the necessary steps," and 1,116 houses completed by private enterprise in the same time, in spite of official discouragement. Government supporters who still find hopes and promises more comfortable than houses and premises have the consolation that, though the number of houses built is small, at least no public money is going to builders in the form of subsidies. To those, on the contrary, who believe that the millions, not hundreds or thousands, of houses wanted can be produced only by encouraging every possible means of production, Mr. Bevan's report gives grounds for serious misgiving. If private enterprise could produce over three times the public authorities' number of houses without assistance or encouragement, how many more houses could it have built by now with the support formerly forthcoming? Nor has Mr. Bevan mentioned the cost of his 352 houses. In this time of sore need and shortages cost must be a secondary consideration, yet the local authorities who have produced on average one house each in six months are receiving for it £16 10s. for 60 years, or £990—at compound interest about £2,000. "In fact, therefore," as the Federation of Master Builders has pointed out, "the ratepayer pays the local authority one and a half times the cost of every house that it builds"—a big price for an amateur slower and more expensive than a professional.

However, Mr. Bevan promises an improvement come Michaelmas. Some 22,000 houses are under construction, 45,300 tenders have been approved, and 28,260 licences issued to private builders; approximately the same number of temporary houses are in hand as have been built (13,000); and 2,700 damaged houses are to be rebuilt as against 440 finished. There were 305,000 permanent sites available in July; now there are 417,000—which does not seem to bear out the Socialist charge that it is lack of available land which is holding up housing. The labour force, admittedly the chief problem, has increased to the same number, around 700,000 plus 24,000 German prisoners, as in 1937, though of this half is on preparation or repair work. The actual number of men so engaged (198,000) succeeded in providing accommodation in repaired or adapted buildings for 80,000 families, the most considerable contribution, and one that suggests that a larger allotment for this purpose would be worth while.

This is demonstrably true for rural areas, where lack of accommodation is complicating the task of Mr. Bevan's agricultural colleague in making up for his defective calculations in the matter of food. In the countryside, private enterprise has managed to provide 393 new houses; local authority 20. Yet half the men so engaged, and no more than the subsidy paid for this beggarly score, if applied to reconditioning would make a world of difference on the farming front. Similarly, if half—or a quarter—of the subsidy going to local authority for new houses were allowed to private builders, the gap would be bridged for the owner-occupier between to-day's peak prices and what may be regarded as the future norm.

But no. The risk of a private capitalist benefiting at public expense is too great. Better a State-built house sometime than one to-morrow built by somebody else who might be wicked enough to work for a profit. Promises, however vague, are better than premises.

THE MEDDLER

*TIME is a meddler,
Time lets nothing be
Wears out fiddle and fiddler,
Rots the tree,
Drowns continents, lays islands in the sea,
Time, the meddler, lets nothing be.*

*Yet time, the meddler,
In vain shall preach
Of silence to the fiddler,
Of winter to the beech,
And all the singing seas ignore
The monologue of time the bore.*

JAMES WALKER

PAY FOR PRISONERS

FROM April 1 onwards farmers will have to pay "the rate for the job" for any German or Italian prisoners they employ. This means that ordinary time will be paid for at 1s. 5½d. an hour and overtime also at the rates fixed by the Agricultural Wages Board as a minimum for British farm-workers. Prisoners sent out from camps do not ordinarily put in more than a seven-hour day, and often less, but when prisoners are billeted on farms they will be paid for at the full weekly rate of 70s. The deduction allowed to farmers for the provision of board and lodging remains at 23s. 6d. a week. This is certainly not enough to keep a lusty German, and on this billeting allowance the War Office will profit at the expense of the farmer. It should be made quite clear that the prisoner does not himself receive pay from the farmer. For doing unskilled work the prisoner gets 6d. a day and for skilled work 1s. a day. It was not out of consideration for the Germans or Italians that the trade unions pressed the Government to make farmers pay "the rate for the job." Their case was that the wide use of prisoner labour has prejudiced the British worker's conditions. If the prisoners will work well, as most of the Germans are accustomed to do, no one should now have any cause for complaint.

CATHEDRAL CITY PLANS

BEFORE the war almost every town planning scheme was visualised in terms of expansion, a process flattering to civic pride but quite unrelated to national, or indeed local, needs, and postulating a birthrate increase exceeding even the highest figures achieved in the Victorian age. To-day more sensible views prevail, or, at least, are being quietly instilled by planners into the minds of city fathers, for most of whom reconstruction and a return to normality are the pressing needs. Exeter is a good example of a city not likely in the normal course of events to develop very much, and this is frankly stated in the admirably realistic and beautifully produced report, *Exeter Phoenix* (Architectural Press, 10s. 6d.), which Mr. Thomas Sharp has recently prepared. In this respect it differs from Coventry, which is primarily an industrial city, expanding and still likely to expand, and is more like Chichester and Durham. These cities, however, did not suffer as did Exeter in the blitz. So much of historical and architectural value has gone that

reconstruction on the old lines is neither possible nor desirable. Mr. Sharp visualises a bold re-planning scheme which will retain all that is best worth preserving and also be carefully related to the Cathedral, which, fortunately, suffered no irreparable damage. He rejects the project for a civic centre as too grandiose a conception for the modest scale of old Exeter, and suggests the placing of public buildings at focal points in different parts of the city.

A BRITISH RACING CAR

THE winning of the Schneider Trophy, the forerunner of the Spitfire, brought prestige and trade not only to the makers of Supermarine. All allied trades shared in benefits. Even the course of the air war might be traceable to Lady Houston's financing of the British team in that event. It is good to know that others have realised the immense value of enterprises of this nature. Twenty-two of the leading component and accessory makers in the motor trade have now combined to finance the design, construction, and racing of a full team of cars. The racing of these cars will serve firstly as a pool for research and development for all the firms, and also as a medium for world-wide advertising of our products. The principal driver for the team will be Raymond Mays, known internationally for years as a successful competitor. The design is in the hands of Peter Berthon, who was responsible for the E.R.A. pre-war upholder of our colours in motor racing. This co-operative effort to convince the world that we can lead in car design should go a long way to help to build better cars and export more of them.

WHY NOT A PLANETARIUM?

SIR ALAN HERBERT, M.P., or, as we continue to think of him, A.P.H., has periodical inspirations which always make a wide appeal. The latest of these happy notions of his is the filling of some of the open spaces in London or in other cities caused by the war, by the building of a planetarium, or more than one. Before the war the Germans had several planetaria. Indeed the name comes from Jena where the firm of Zeiss originally invented this way of producing an artificial sky, wherein the public, comfortably under the cover of a mighty dome, can study the firmament. The planetarium can apparently be worked at varying speeds; for the rising and setting of the heavenly bodies on a whole day can be compressed into an interval of from one to four minutes. This, as Sir Alan justly observes, "must be fun." It awakes the best kind of childish curiosity in us all.

RUBBING IT IN

THERE are some pieces of news that seem to be in the nature of unfairly rubbing it in. Of such is the proposal to start an "Eat more poultry" campaign in New York. The city has apparently so vast a quantity of poultry in cold storage that it takes up too much room, and the official mind is distraught with the problem of how to get rid of it. "Lead me to it" must be the remark rising to many lips; if ever in old days we thought chicken a comparatively commonplace dish, we know better now; we need no campaign to make us eat it, and it almost constitutes in itself one of those ironically named "banquets" which has lately been deprecated by the Prime Minister. At the same moment, to make our hunger, or at any rate our greed, still harder to bear, a *Manchester Guardian* correspondent recalls what an elderly Prime Minister could do as a trencherman. He quotes from Mr. Denison, then the Speaker, who sat next Lord Palmerston, then eighty years old, at a dinner given by him to the Cabinet and other privileged persons. After a light but stimulating start, consisting of two plates of turtle soup, he went steadily through the fish, several entrees, roast mutton, particularly hard ham, and ended in a blaze of glory with pheasant "thus completing his ninth dish of meat." We could not hope, even if we had the chance, to equal such achievements, but somewhere between it and our present state of rations, happiness could be found.

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES . . .

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

THE sight of a solitary pollack whiting, lying dejectedly as a discard from weakness on the slab of a fish shop, reminded me of days of long ago for, although the pollack was then, as now, the sort of fish which might figure in a fish-cake, but nowhere else, it can provide the most excellent sport—possibly the cleanest and most exciting sea-fishing to be obtained around the British Isles, the tunny alone excepted. I say cleanest as the best lure for this fish is, not the natural, but the synthetic rubber sand eel in red or white trolled behind the boat, and exciting because, if one uses a light sea rod, an eight-pound pollack can put

one in contact with the pollack years ago when marooned on a desert coast in Northern Ireland the then almost uninhabited stretch of sand known as Magilligan Point on the eastern shore of Lough Foyle, which in those days was the skeet and field firing camp for the infantry regiments stationed in Londonderry and Belfast. There were no rivers or loughs with jaunting-car reach of the camp, and therefore the salmon and trout anglers of the battalion became pollack fishers for the time being from *force majeure*. The only drawback to pollack angling is that this sporting fish does not frequent sheltered bays and land-locked coves, but is to be found only close under those towering rocky headlands where the full force of the Atlantic comes surging in from the west with nothing to break its force this side of New York. There may possibly be flat calms on this coast sometimes, but it has never been my fortune to meet one, for, although I have been out after pollack on days when there was not a breath of wind, there were always giant rollers crashing in against the cliffs, and, as they receded, wicked-looking reefs and shelves of rock were exposed where a moment previously there appeared to have been deep water.

* * *

EQUAL in interest to the sport obtained with the hard-fighting pollack was the bird life to be seen on the towering cliffs, where every tiny projection on the almost sheer face of the headland seemed to accommodate a breeding pair of our sea birds: puffins, herring-gulls, razorbills, guillemots, the great and lesser black-backed gulls, and, more numerous than any, the kittiwake with its sad, penetrating note which seems tuned specially to awake a sadder echo in the towering cliffs. The cry of the kittiwake always brings back in my memory my first two days at sea in a sailing ship, when as a desperately home-sick youth, I watched the patterned greens and browns of the English coast slip past on the starboard side while the wailing kittiwakes soared round the royal yards overhead. When, on the third day, with the Scilly Isles only a faint blur astern, the kittiwakes ceased to sail around the mastheads and flew eastwards with steady wing beats, I realised that the last link with my homeland was gone.

* * *

IT is my experience that real poignant homesickness is an emotion from which one suffers once only in a lifetime. I have left England's shore on almost countless occasions since, and have sometimes experienced a slight sadness as the white cliffs astern faded into the horizon. I have longed intensely, also, for cool, green water meadows in a Libyan sandstorm, and for a scented blue-bell grove at eventide on a night in camp when the patrol camels strike one as being particularly smelly, but these bouts of nostalgia have been very ephemeral and never really made "the heart-strings crack."



C. H. Pelham-Burn

FROST AND SUNSHINE

AMONG the rarer birds seen on pollack days was always a pair, and sometimes two or three, of peregrine falcons, usually the raven, sometimes the chough, while the small black guillemot, which is scarce in other parts of the British Isles, was at that time comparatively common on Inishowen and Malin Heads. On every jutting rock which overhung the water, stood a solitary cormorant, sometimes like the Austrian eagle, with his wings outstretched to dry in the breeze. From the jaundiced point of view of a salmon and trout fisherman, who meets these hungry black rovers in from the sea in search of a change of diet, I sometimes wonder if this bird is not too plentiful around our coasts. The amount of fish a cormorant requires daily is incredibly large, and as the bird exists in great numbers on every mile of Britain's shores, the daily toll they take must be very considerable.

* * *

I NOTE that one of my old fishing haunts is "in the news" in the usual rôle of a bone of contention, but on this occasion for a change, the bone has nothing to do with the Catchment Board. I refer to the little port of Akaba and the gulf of that name where, in the past, with the use of dead baits on "wobbler" tackle, complete with piano-wire trace and 300 yards of cuttyhunk line, I had some very excellent sport with barracouta—the pike of the sea—the king fish, and a big heavy mackerel called locally the *bayad*, which so far I have been unable to identify, as the fish seems to change its name with every fifty miles of coast line, and I have never travelled far enough down the Red Sea to meet a local Arab name which would give me a clue.

The situation regarding Akaba is that it is a part of Trans-Jordan, to which independence was promised by Mr. Bevin at a recent meeting of the United Nations, and King Ibn Saud, or more correctly Al Saud, as he is now designated, is reiterating his claim to the little port and the three-mile strip of territory which goes with it. The reason for this is that he wishes to run the much-discussed Arabian-American oil pipe-line

to the Mediterranean without crossing Trans-Jordan territory. If his claims to Akaba are recognised, the pipe-line can cross the narrow strip of now Trans-Jordan coastline into Palestine and run up to some convenient port on the Palestine seaboard, and when one uses the word "convenient," one has to remember that, with the exception of Haifa, Palestine is singularly devoid of anything of this nature.

* * *

THE history of the twenty-eight-year-old dispute is interesting, as it is so similar to those that appear to be cropping up in every continent to-day, and which explain why the United Nations require some forty square miles in which to sort things out. There is no reason, however, to anticipate that the two Arab states concerned will adopt what one might call, III Form preparatory school tactics. In 1919, when Arab states were being created in all the territories which had been part of the old Turkish Empire, Akaba was claimed by the late King Feisal, then ruling in Damascus, as being part of his domains, because it had been included in the old Turkish vilayet of Damascus. He sent off a governor to take over the port, but before the arrival of this official, Feisal's father, King Hussein of the Hedjaz, now Saudi Arabia, had got his man in first! (It would seem that it is not only fish which change names with frequency in Arabia). No man wishes to fall out with his father, and as the British Government were also complacent, Akaba was allowed to remain as a part of the Hedjaz, and this unusual state of affairs continued when another son of King Hussein, the Emir Abdulla, took over the rulership of Trans-Jordan in 1922.

* * *

IN 1925, King Ibn, or Al, Saud conquered the Hedjaz, now Saudi Arabia, and expelled Hussein, but when his troops advanced northwards to occupy Akaba, the British Government stepped in, claimed the port and strip of territory as an integral part of the Trans-Jordan mandate, and instructed the Emir Abdulla to occupy it. Now the old dispute after the lapse of twenty-one years has arisen again.



THE SOUND OF SOAY AND THE SKYE SHORE, MORE THAN A MILE AWAY, WITH THE COOLINS IN THE BACKGROUND. IT IS ON SOAY THAT THE SHARK FACTORY AND LABORATORY HAVE BEEN ESTABLISHED

AN ISLAND SHARK FISHERY

By GAVIN MAXWELL

THE Island of Soay lies in the shadow of the Coolins of Skye, separated from them by little more than a mile of water called the Sound of Soay. The island itself is low, some three thousand acres of moorland ground with birch scrub and willows growing in its glens and about its lochs. At its highest point it rises to 450 feet. The Coolins tower over it, three thousand feet of naked black rock whose very nearness dwarfs all distances and makes their feet appear a stone's throw from the island.

There are two harbours. On the south-east side is a broad bay around which are scattered the ten occupied crofts and the post office, with its radio link to Elgoll. On the north-west side, facing into the almost lunar scenery of Coire Ghrunnid, is a long, narrow harbour called Arcarsaid Soay, with a bar that dries at low springs. At the head of this harbour is the shark factory and laboratory.

The shark fishery is an experiment toward the development of the island. Practically nothing has been known of the natural history, biology, or commercial possibilities of what is possibly the largest of all living fish, the basking shark. It is almost incredible, for example, that it should not be known whether the fish is viviparous or egg-laying, what are the routes followed upon its seasonal migrations, or what is the maximum size to which it can grow. Thirty-foot fish are common, forty feet by no means rare, sixty-foot reputedly recorded. Can there be sharks of eighty feet or even a hundred?

The basking shark is one of the two plankton-feeding sharks, the other being the rhinodon, or whale shark. These are the two largest fish in the world—which attains the greater size has not been conclusively determined. The plankton, which consists of all minute living organisms in the sea, largely larval forms, is collected upon a brush-like sieve in the mouth. The feeding shark swims with its mouth open and

gills distended, allowing a continuous current of water to pass in at the mouth and out at the gills. The throat is small and not greatly dilatable; no large object can be swallowed. In this respect the basking shark and whale shark differ essentially from all others, which range from the familiar voracious dog-fish to the man-eaters (of many species) of tropical waters.

It is not proved that the basking shark ever basks; it may be assumed merely to swim at the level at which the plankton concentration is highest. When this is within a few feet of the surface its dorsal fin protrudes from the water like a small black sail. Sometimes, but not always, the tip of its tail fin is also visible, and more rarely the snout, too, breaks the surface, forming the first of three roughly-equidistant black objects.

It is an undeniable fact that a large basking shark will very often make for a rowing-boat, and it is also indisputable that the further the rowing-boat can get from the shark the better. In view of its feeding habits, however, malign intention can be ruled out, but owing to the minute size of its brain the usually-attributed curiosity also appears improbable. It were more reasonable to assume a desire to rid itself of the sea lice which are always upon them.

It is probable that, in the past, concentration of attention upon the oil yielded by the massive liver has obscured the greater potentialities of the remainder of the fish. We have established that every part of the shark has its commercial value, provided that shore installations of the correct type are available to deal with each part of the carcass individually. Further laboratory research, more especially in exploration of the glandular system, may well extend the range from the industrial to medicinal fields.

The past season has been one of experiment only, experiment in catching, obtaining bio-

logical data (Mr. Gilbert Hartley is biologist to the fishery), and in establishing markets for the various products. Much of the essential part of this work has been successful, and the fishery is to open upon commercial lines this spring.

The first experiments in catching were uniformly unsuccessful. Over a period of trials and disappointments stands out the first day on which, after innumerable failures, we succeeded in holding a shark for a matter of hours; two sharks, in fact, for five and seven hours respectively.

A mile to the west of Rhum we sighted the dorsal fin of a large shark, appearing and disappearing in the long Atlantic swell. As we approached him the tip of the tail fin became occasionally visible, far enough astern of the dorsal to show that he was a very large shark. We were to try two hand-harpoons together, linked by a running trace, each driven into the shark by a twenty-foot length of iron piping.

The two harpooners, I myself and Texas (an aptly named Newfoundland), stood side-by-side on the starboard bow. I was much engaged with remaining on board, for the sloping, railless deck and our necessary nearness to the gunwale made the swell uncomfortably noticeable. As we neared the huge fin I felt the sense of acute anticipation which has remained undimmed by previous fiascos and later successes. At the last moment one's eyes run over the arrangement of ropes and traces, momentarily convinced that one is standing on the wrong side of some vital rope. Probably for this reason, the bows of the boat seem always to draw level with the fish a little before the moment is expected.

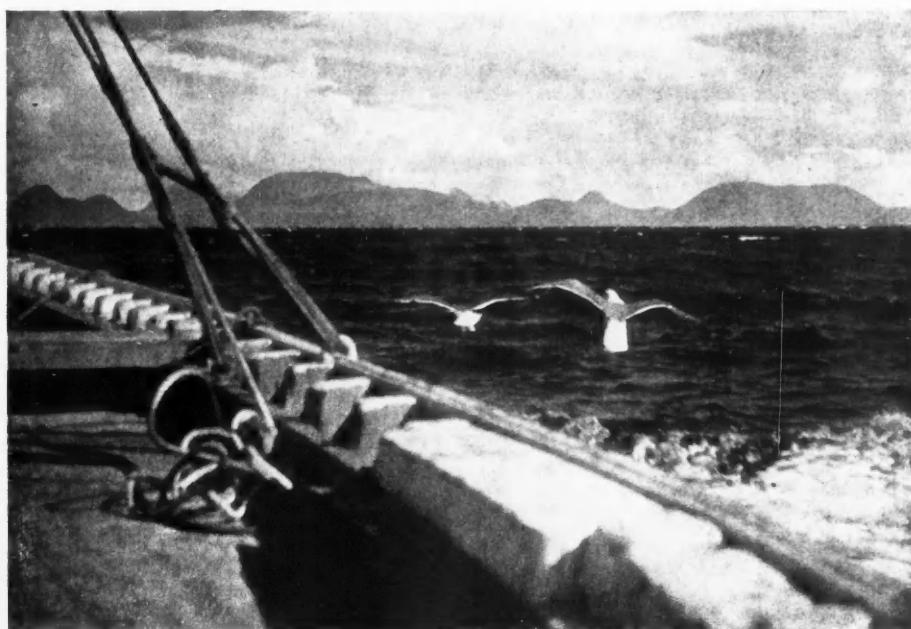
The tip of the tail fin, just awash and moving slowly over a wide arc, appeared level with the bows, passed below where I stood, and slid astern; the dorsal fin approached the bows and was suddenly below me. Peering down into the

water, I could make out the mighty bulk a few feet below the surface, white patches glimmering on the back and sides. Away ahead of the bows I had a momentary glimpse of distended gills and a gaping mouth into which a child could walk upright; then I drove the iron pipe down with all my strength.

There was a fractional resistance, then the harpoon passed deep into the shark's back and came to rest. Nothing happened. I leant on the pipe and pushed as hard as I could. Through the long shaft I held I felt the volcanic surge of strength as the tail of the fish swung towards the boat in the shark's effort to crash-dive; then everything was hidden in a great shower of water and spray. I have never really seen this moment clearly, being entirely concerned with escaping the tail of the fish or the twenty-foot push-rod as it is lashed back against the boat.

Theoretically the push-rod should be pulled out of the harpoon the moment the latter is securely in the shark, but this is usually im-

(Right) A SHARK-FISHERY VESSEL APPROACHING THE ISLAND OF SOAY. IN THE DISTANCE THE UNMISTAKABLE OUTLINE OF THE COOLINS AND THE RED HILLS OF SKYE



THE LAST STAGE OF A FIGHT, WHICH HAD LASTED SEVERAL HOURS, AFTER A SHARK HAS BEEN HARPOONED
The fish is secured by the tail for transfer to the stern of the fishery vessel

possible. The tail, which may be as much as ten feet across, sometimes comes a great height out of the water and is driven by the full force of a fish whose weight is measured in tons. It is definitely a thing to be avoided.

On this occasion the tail had come out of the water level with the tiller, making 50 feet a fairly safe estimate of the shark's over-all length. It took rope very quickly in the first dive; the canvas net-buoy, with its own six fathoms of rope, went overboard and was submerged in the same instant. The boat began to go slowly ahead, then in widening circles. After a time the buoy came up, remained on the surface for a short time, and went down again. This was repeated several times, then it went down and did not reappear.

We steered an erratic course, and at the end of four hours we were not two miles from where we had started. It was then five in the evening, and we decided to try to haul the fish up. We all pulled on the rope, and by making use of the rise and fall of the boat upon the swell we managed to gain a foot or two at each pull. At the end of an hour he had six fathoms

of rope out, and we could not gain another inch.

We made the rope fast—a great error. The two coil springs, designed to reduce shock on the rope, were pulled out practically straight, the boat went ahead in rapid jerks. It was clear that the past five hours had made little difference to the shark's strength. Then, suddenly, it was all over, and a minute later we were examining six inches of broken harpoon shaft—inch-and-a-half steel snapped off short at the body of the shark. The second harpoon had pulled out as soon as it took the single strain.

I am not a fisherman, in the ordinary sense of the word, and so had behind me no inuring record of lost monsters after long playing; the disappointment was very bitter. We turned for home. It began to rain, gently and hopelessly, and the heights of Askival and Gillean, mountains of Rhum, were blotted out in a cold, grey mist.

I can hardly believe that the same shark

(Below) THE OPEN MOUTH OF A MEDIUM-SIZED BASKING SHARK, WITH THE LOWER JAW UPPERMOST
The "bristles" used for sifting the sea water and separating the plankton can be seen clearly



Robert M. Macdonald

came to the surface to feed again after so short a time, but it is certainly extraordinary that there should have been two sharks of that great size in so small an area. We had not gone a mile before we saw the fin, a huge fin rolling in the run of the increasing swell, the shark traveling slowly westwards. In a few moments a new harpoon had been fitted and all made ready, and for the second time we ran alongside.

I seemed to strike the fish too low down, and the thrust lacked power; I had no confidence in the result. The canvas net-buoy went overboard, submerged, and never reappeared; the boat began to move very slowly south-westwards. We were determined to allow the shark to become played out before trying to pull it up. At the end of three hours the situation was unchanged; dusk was falling, and we were very nearly stationary some three miles west of Rhum. There was a breeze coming up from the south-west, bringing ragged grey clouds against a primrose sky. The sea was of that strange blanched absence of colour which is seen only at dusk.

We held a consultation and decided to leave the shark on all night. Two lighthouses were in sight, Sanday Light on Canna, and Hyskier, a lonely wind-beaten rock ten miles to the south-west of it and the same distance north-west of us. One of us at a time was to remain awake and check the bearing of the lights by the boat's compass. Gradually Rhum became blotted out behind us, and only the two flashing lights were visible in inky darkness.

After an hour the breeze stiffened, and with the darkness and the breaking seas came what is to me the most beautiful of the sea's jewels, the phosphorescence of *Noctiluca*. Each breaking wave was lit by the pale, opalescent fire, and when the water slapped against the boat's sides they were left sparkling with a thousand tiny, hidden lights.

I crawled up the fore-deck to feel the position of the rope; it led ahead at 45 degrees, and from it led a trail of phosphorus which told me that our speed was increasing. Except for the sound of the breaking water the night was very quiet. There was something inexpressibly eerie in our involuntary movement and the knowledge that, far below us in the dark sea, the wounded shark threaded its way through unknown hazards.

At midnight my watch ended. Hyskier Light bore due north, and we appeared to be travelling at five or six knots almost due west. I think I knew the outcome before I rolled myself in my duffel coat and went to sleep in the bottom of the hold.

Through my sleep I heard voices once or twice—when I became sufficiently conscious to understand them I realised that Hyskier Light



THE SITE OF THE SHARK FACTORY ON THE ISLAND OF SOAY. THE BUILDING IS AN OLD SALMON FISHERY HUT AND FORMS THE BASIS ROUND WHICH THE FACTORY HAS BEEN CONSTRUCTED. THE JETTY, IN ITS EARLY STAGES, CAN BE SEEN ON THE LEFT

was bearing north-east and that Sanday Light was obscured.

I roused myself, stupid with sleep and cold, to find that it was nearly two o'clock and that we were in a heavy sea, the breaking phosphorescence stretching as far as the eye could see. There was a distant undercurrent of sound, deeper and heavier than the near-by breakers, which I could not at first place. Then, through it, came an unmistakable call, thin and buffeted by the wind but sweetly familiar, the calling of curlews. That made everything plain; we were approaching the long reef which runs down some miles from Hyskier.

It was clear that we must get rid of the shark at once. Again I crawled up the foredeck and felt the rope—it stretched out ahead at an acute angle, and thirty yards ahead there was

a little boil of phosphorescence in the water; we were going fast, and nearly due west. The shark must have been practically at the surface. We started the engine and went hard astern in an effort to pull out the harpoons. It was impossible to tell whether we were making or losing way, but after five minutes it was clear that the harpoons would not come out. We took an axe and chopped through the rope where it led over the stem roller. We had had the shark on for seven and a half hours.

The five hours' journey home, in a heavy sea and lashing rain which soaked the last dry inch of our clothing was comfortless and bleak with disappointment.

A fortnight later we killed our first shark, and then several more in quick succession. The waiting period was over.



A BASKING SHARK LANDED BY THE SOAY ISLANDERS WITH HAND HARPOONS. IT IS SHOWN ASHORE IN THE EAST HARBOUR OF SOAY

Ronald M. Macdonald

THE FLYING SQUIRREL AS A PET

By MALCOLM SMITH

WE had walked all day in the jungle and, late in the afternoon, having reached a clearing, decided to stop and camp for the night. It was a pleasant spot, with tall trees on three sides and a gentle slope on the fourth, giving us a view of the country beyond and the hills rising again in the distance. An hour later the sun had set, and, in the twilight that remained, I was sitting in front of my tent looking across the clearing. Suddenly I heard a crackling noise in one of the trees, and from a hole in one some forty feet up I saw an animal spring into the air, and, with outstretched limbs and flattened body, glide past me, steadily descending, to land easily and gently at the base of another tree some thirty yards away.

It was my first acquaintance with a flying squirrel, a creature specially modified in structure, not for true flight like the birds and bats, but for gliding or vol-planing through the air and so passing from tree to tree in the forest without having to descend to the ground. The glide is accomplished by means of a membrane of skin—the patagium—which projects from each side of the body and is attached in front and behind to the fore and hind limbs. To keep this voluminous skirt held up and out of the way when climbing about in the trees, the animal has a special device in the form of a bony spur, some three to four inches in length, extending from the wrist and attached to the edge of the fold in front. When the squirrel is gliding, this spur also helps to maintain the patagium extended. To complete the whole apparatus a third fold of skin passes from the hinder part of each thigh and is attached to the base of the tail.

With this simple adaptation, which increases the area of resistance to the air some four times without greatly increasing the weight of the animal, it can make long glides. Twenty to thirty yards is an easy flight and as much as eighty yards has been recorded, the distance travelled depending upon the altitude from which the start is made. It is a beautiful sight to see one of these creatures leap from a tall tree and, with limbs outstretched and tail held rigidly behind it like a rudder, glide through the air. The first part of the flight is steep, but as the parachute comes into action the drop is checked and the rest of the descent is made



"IT IS A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT TO SEE A FLYING SQUIRREL LEAP FROM A TALL TREE AND, WITH LIMBS OUTSTRETCHED, GLIDE THROUGH THE AIR"

three weeks old and small enough, when curled up, to be contained in the hollow of the hands. It refused food but sucked eagerly at milk given it on the corner of a handkerchief. Soon it began to eat soft fruit and, later on, when weaned of milk, lived entirely upon fruit, nuts and grain. As soon as she—for it turned out to be a female—could run about and feed herself, she was kept in a large wire mosquito house, sleeping through the day curled up in one of the pigeon-holes of my writing-desk.

Six months later she was nearly full grown and had become a remarkably handsome creature, the upper parts being dark chestnut with the belly and underside of the parachute yellowish-pink. The throat was white and the eyes were heavily bordered with black, making her look as though she wore a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles. From her nose to the tip of the tail she measured thirty inches, of which the body formed nearly one half.

In due course she was given her freedom. She still used my writing-desk as her bedroom in the daytime, but all night long had the run of the house—always open as they are in the tropics—the compound and, as far as I was concerned, every other compound in the neighbourhood as well. In spite of her nocturnal habits she had no objection to artificial light and would come and play in the rooms where we sat in the evening. She had no fear of people, even of strangers, but distrusted all animals.

Her real playground was, of course, the compounds with their trees, and no matter how dark the night or how stormy the weather, she never failed to visit them. How far she wandered I do not know, but long before daybreak she was back again, coming in by way of the open veranda which gave easy access to the upper rooms of the house. Sometimes she went straight off to her own bed in the mosquito house; at other times she endeavoured to get into bed with me, clambering up and down the mosquito net in search of an entrance and uttering little squeaks and grunts to attract my attention. As a special treat she was allowed in for a bit, but she was a restless bedfellow and as long as she remained there was no sleep for me. The night for her was not over. Moreover, I remembered the tragedy of a friend of mine who had once had a small monkey to sleep with him. He was a heavy man and, like many big men, a heavy

sleeper. One morning he awoke to find a small black pancake in the bed—all that was left of his pet.

In making short flights my squirrel was a good judge of distance. From the top of a bookcase or other elevated spot in the room, to which she had clambered, she would sail across to land on someone's lap or, what was much more fun, the top of somebody's head, particularly if it had plenty of hair into which she could dig her claws. The landing was seldom rough. As a bird alters the tilt of its wings on coming to ground so that they act as a brake, her flight would take an upward turn at the last moment; the pace was slowed and the landing made gently. For longer distances, as one would expect, she was not so accurate and was often short of her target. To land on the ground at times may have been intentional, but I think she avoided it if she could. It was an instinct of self-preservation bred into her race through centuries of danger. The jungle floor was full of enemies and, encumbered with long skirts, she was never really nimble on the ground.

She made an attractive pet. Her house manners were perfect; her table manners, if at times a bit disconcerting, were always entertaining to watch. She was never bad-tempered except with people who handled her roughly. When excited she would stamp her feet and break into short, explosive coughs—a warning signal used when danger was about.

She stayed with me for a year and then disappeared. I never knew what happened. The story of her life, as far as I am concerned, is like a book from which the last pages have been torn. One night she went off and did not return. I remember it well. She had overslept that day and risen late. As I was having dinner I heard her pattering across the floor overhead, and in the silence that followed I knew that from the veranda railing she had sailed off into the night on one of her expeditions. I never heard of her again. Perhaps it was as well. Wild pets that are given their freedom may not stay with you as long as those that are caged, but at any rate you do not see them dead. I have no memory of a corpse to curb my imagination. Let it be. I can see her still, full of grace and movement, gliding through space, not from tree to tree as she did in the forest, but with infinitely greater leaps, from star to star in the heavens.

WALL FLOWERS

*E SPECIAL charms have flowers and grass
Upon old walls,
Randomly set by birds and winds.
Their blessing falls
Upon the folk that pass.*

*Slenderly looking down,
Beloved of moss,
They are the old wall's crown
For its Youth's loss.*

E. C. HIGHAM.

at an angle of forty to forty-five degrees. Actually the tail takes no part in steering and the animal is unable to alter its direction by means of it.

Flying squirrels are found all over tropical Asia, the largest species belonging to the genus *Petaurus*, an appropriate name meaning a leaper or vaulter or tumbler. In Siam, where I had my experience of them, they were most abundant in evergreen forests. In their habits they are nocturnal, and the only time that they can be seen "on the wing" is in that brief period of twilight that comes in the tropics after the sun has set.

Six months after the incident which I have related, a baby "flier" was sent to me. It had been taken in a hole in a tree while timber-felling was in progress. It was then about

BOOTS AND SHOES OF THE PAST

By KATHARINE ESDAILE

THE subject of what the manufacturers now call footwear has, of course, been long discussed and tabulated; specimens may be seen in our museums, most of them rather unattractive, and innumerable pictures show us the changes of fashion; but one source of information has been totally neglected, for the monumental effigies offer us faithful portraits of ladies and gentlemen "in the habilments proper thereto," to quote a form of sculptor's agreement familiar in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries and that in the round, not in two dimensions, as in pictures.

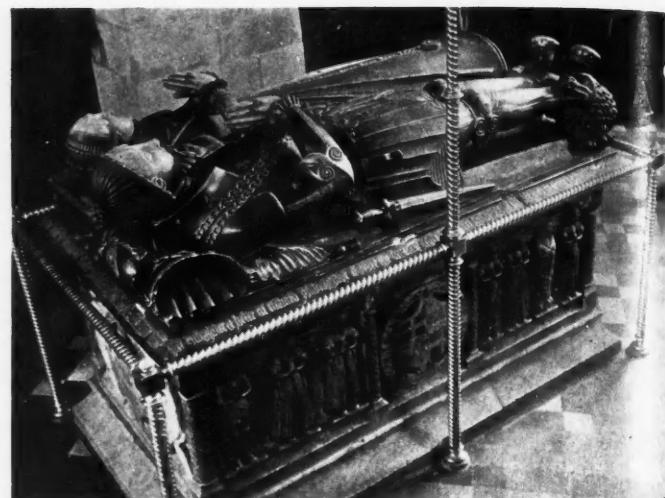
True, I do not recall a single case of the shoe with its point looped up to the knee in the absurdest of fashions—for that we must go to illuminated MSS.; but the aged Edward III, in Westminster Abbey, wears shoes most extravagantly pointed, and those of Cardinal Langham, his neighbour, though less extreme, are surprisingly long and badly shaped. The mediaeval lady's shoe is never, I think, completely visible, since dresses were worn so long and the folds over the feet usually most elaborate, and a crest or pet dog may almost completely obscure the soles; but by the sixteenth century it became usual to show at least the soles of a pair of slippers, looking lost among a welter of folds, sometimes forming a regular honeycomb pattern, as in the case of Lady Littleton at Penkridge, Staffordshire (1558); these shoes suggest the bedroom slipper of to-day, and if not shaped to the feet, they are at least reasonably convenient, though not so much so as the shoes of Henry VII and his Queen as Torrigiani shows them, broad and obviously comfortable.

In Henry VIII's reign the broad toe (Fig. 1)—the most unshackling shoe ever worn in England—came into use, for armour and for gay Court shoes; a good monumental example is to be seen at Bottesford, on Richard Parker's splendid effigy of the first Earl of Rutland (d. 1543). But Parker's successors at Burton, the Roileys, give their innumerable chinless and preposterous ladies tiny feet encased in pointed slippers—probably a mere convention, to judge

from every other detail of the effigies, for the great Lady Burghley and her daughter in Westminster Abbey wear broad shoes with moderate rounded tips such as most people to-day would describe as sensible.

Elizabethan men's shoes are less exaggerated than in Henry VIII's time, whether mail, jack boots or the sort of low shoe affected by lawyers and judges are concerned; Sir Gabriel Poynz (1601) at North Ockendon, Essex, and his lady wear the same shaped shoes, broad and with sensibly rounded toes and low heels. In the days of the early Stuarts, a pleasant type of low-heeled shoe tied with laces and ornamented, like a modern lady's shoe, with cut-work, came in for men (Fig. 4) and boys; little Gabriel Livesey, at Eastchurch, Kent, wears such shoes, and one can only regret that so pleasant a ten-year-old should have turned into a regicide. Another type of shoe had an ornament in the shape of a rectangular piece of leather over the instep—detail familiar to-day; both for women and men the rosette was also used (Fig. 8).

But by 1670 a totally new form appears—the square-toed shoe, such as the blind lawyer Henry Wynne at Ruabon (Fig. 7) wears in 1677, and so does Blackstone, the famous judge on Bacon's splendid statue of 1781 at All Souls, Oxford; the fashion, recently revived, had therefore, a very long run, but it started side by side with an odd convention, for honorary statues at least, in the shape of a species of



1.—TUDOR TOE (1558). GREVILLE MONUMENT, ALCESTER

Roman boot whose foot is of sandal form, a sort of leather greave half covering the leg and ornamented with a clip holding together loose folds of leather (Fig. 2); this was, of course, not a realistic representation of a current fashion, but an adaptation from the antique. It seems fairly certain, however, that the jackboots worn during the earlier Stuart period were of far softer leather than we have used for riding boots since 1800, since it falls into folds on so many important works. We have only to look at Epiphanius Evesham's figures of Lord Teynham's sons, or Edgar St. John (Figs. 6 and 3); but Sir Thomas Wentworth of 1671 at Silkstone, Yorkshire, wears boots as stiff as a Peninsular officer's, and formidable affairs they are, with stiffened tops above the rigid jackboot leg-pieces.

Another form of shoes, between 1680 and 1710, is that fastening over the instep with a strap; Sir Edward Russell at Strensham,



(Left to Right) 2.—“CLASSIC” GREEVE. CHARLES I (1670) FROM THE CORNHILL FRONT OF THE SECOND ROYAL EXCHANGE. 3.—EDGAR ST. JOHN (1636). LYDIARD TREGOZE. 4.—RIBBON TIE SHOE. SIR THOMAS WENDY (1673) AT HASLINGFIELD. 5.—TERRA-COTTA MODEL BY NOLLEKENS SHOWING THE DISTORTED TOE COMPLAINED OF BY J. T. SMITH. VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM



(Left to Right) 6.—THE SONS OF LORD TEYNHAM. A PANEL FROM HIS MONUMENT AT LYNSTED, KENT. 7.—EARLY SQUARE-TOED SHOES. HENRY WYNNE (1677), AT RUABON. 8.—ROSETTE TYPE OF SHOE. SIR C. CREWE (1639) IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY

Worcestershire, wears such a pair, square-toed too, and exceedingly neat (Fig. 12). Even tiny children's shoes were square-toed—witness little 13 months-old Mary Crewe at Tarporley, Cheshire (Fig. 11).

It is only after the middle of the eighteenth century that we find the high heel and pointed toe which have wrecked the female foot ever since; J. T. Smith remembers that Joseph Noeckens, R.A., sometimes "finished off the heel of his female figures from those of the statue of the Venus de Medici; the English-women, his constant models, having very bad toes in consequence of their abominable habit of wearing small and pointed shoes"; and examples abound in which he did copy what was before him, as in the pretty terra-cotta of a mourner leaning on a pedestal in the Victoria and Albert Museum (Fig. 5), and pictures by Hopper and others illustrate the offending shoes only too well (Fig. 10), though I cannot recall any extreme example in monumental art, which was turning towards the classic and a new convention.

The rise of Neo-Hellenism involved the free use of sandals, and bare feet, which are almost always represented as perfect; clothes of classic design really made this necessary, and the popularity of the Towneley Marbles brought antique examples to the notice of our sculptors.

Now sandals are, of necessity, different on the right and left foot owing to the position of the straps; and this was in itself a startling innovation, for, from the fourteenth century to the early nineteenth, shoes, whatever their nature, have one thing in common—they are twins; right foot and left are as alike as were



9.—SOFT FELT SHOES ON THE MONUMENT OF LADY LEWYS (1677) AT LEDSHAM, YORKSHIRE

the dancing sandals of my own childhood. The man who gave us the boon of shoes made for the right and left foot was the Prince Regent. This is a matter of history. When the Prince's debts were being enquired into, Edward Rymer, boot- and shoemaker of Cockspur Street, explained that his prices were necessarily high owing to "the great waste of leather occasioned by the particular mode of cutting the shoes,



His Royal Highness having his shoes made to fit the different feet, and never wearing a shoe made for his right foot on his left." We owe this interesting fact to Mr. Clifford Smith's *Buckingham Palace*. It seems an odd complaint to us to-day, but no one will question that the much-abused George IV here initiated an immense social reform, for which every man, woman and child in this country should be grateful. How soon the practice spread to the ordinary shoemaker I have not discovered; nor are the monumental effigies of the 'thirties and 'forties very helpful, since so many are classicised or in robes which largely cover the feet. But I strongly suspect that the old régime prevailed in the 1840s, since my father used to say that he had suffered all his life from the misery of the shoes he had to wear as a child; and it is a fact that, as a baby bridesmaid in 1886, I wore white kid shoes with pink rosettes, which I disinterred the other day to see if they would fit my four-year-old grand-daughter, who was herself to be a bridesmaid; the shoes proved to bear the stamp of the best Paris maker, and to be duplicates—no right and left foot about them; and yet shoes throughout the centuries had been habitually made to the customer's order, since shoe factories did not exist; and they were made on the same last.

One of Miss Edgeworth's heroines put on odd shoes for a dance, thereby testing the good breeding of the spectators; but on one historic occasion, the death-bed of Charles II, it is on record that the Duke of York came to him in such haste that he was wearing one shoe and one slipper. Here, surely, is that touch of nature which makes the whole world kin: Charles would have been the first to appreciate the solecism.



(Left to Right) 10.—DRESS SHOES ON THE MONUMENT OF EARL AND COUNTESS FERRERS AT HONINGTON, WARWICK (1700). 11.—SQUARE-TOE SHOES. MARY CREWE AT TARPORLEY CHURCH, CHESHIRE. 12.—STRAP AND BUCKLE SHOES ON THE MONUMENT OF SIR EDWARD RUSSELL (1707) AT STRENSHAM, WORCESTERSHIRE



1.—ENTRANCE FRONT. THE RED BRICK ELIZABETHAN MANSION AS REMODELLED BY ROBERT ADAM

OSTERLEY PARK, MIDDLESEX

The Elizabethan mansion of Sir Thomas Gresham, as remodelled by Robert Adam for the Childs, is one of the outstanding examples of his style, and perhaps the finest of the great houses still surviving on the outskirts of London. As was recently announced, Osterley is being presented by Lord Jersey to the National Trust, and the house with its magnificent contents will, before long, be re-opened to the public.

By ARTHUR OSWALD

LORD JERSEY'S generous offer to present Osterley Park to the National Trust will dispel any fears or anxieties that may have been entertained about the future of this famous house, the surroundings of which before the war were rapidly being engulfed in the westward spread of London. Along with Syon House and Kenwood, it is one of the three great houses on the outskirts of London that illustrate the amazing ingenuity and versatility of Robert Adam both

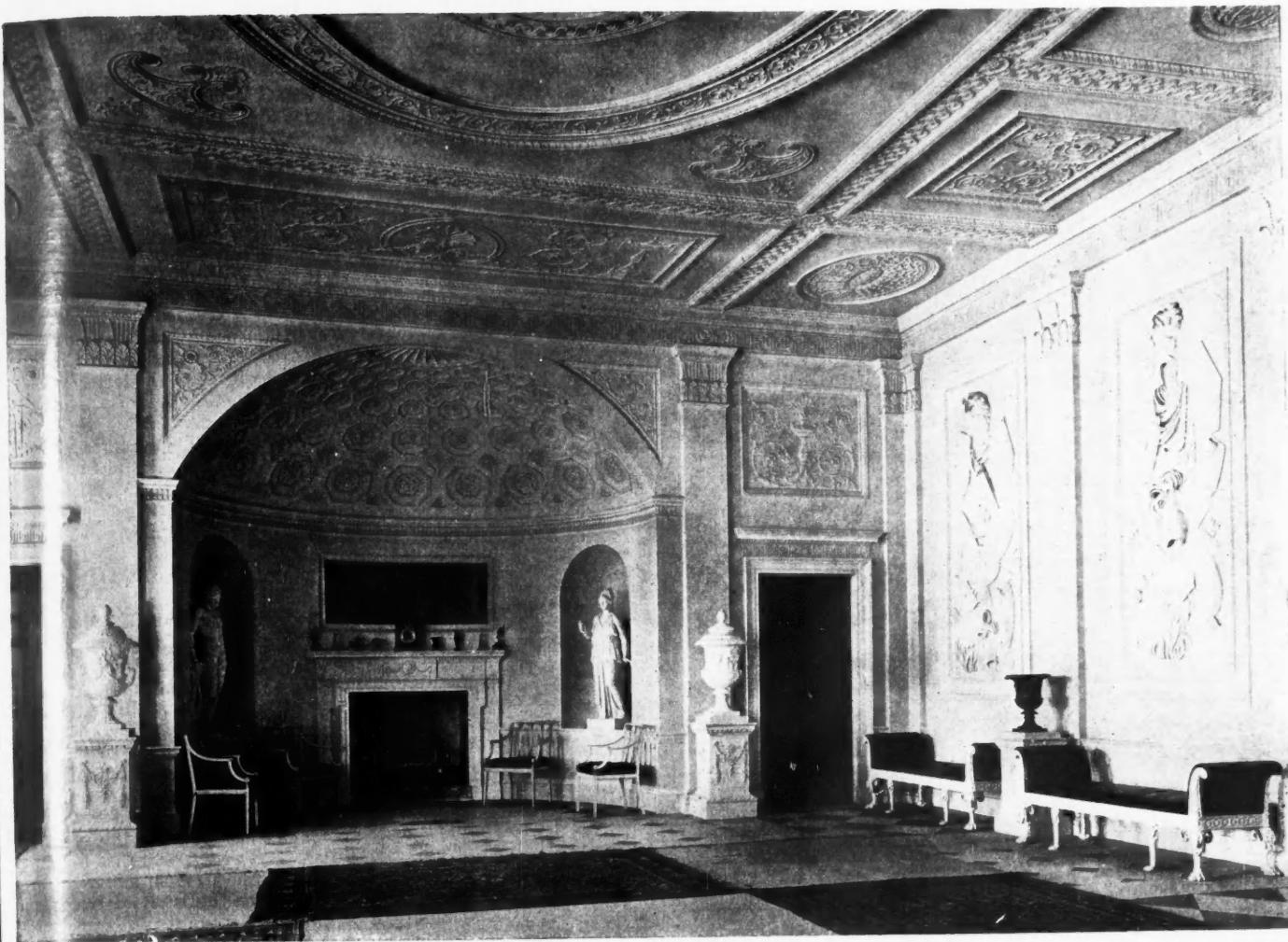
as architect and decorator. That all three survive intact with all their contents, including the furniture which Adam designed for them, is matter for thankfulness and congratulation, seeing how much of the work of Adam and his contemporaries in London itself has been destroyed by our own or enemy agency. Osterley will now join Kenwood in passing into public ownership as one of the nation's architectural treasures.

Under the proposed arrangement, along

with the house, 320 acres of the park are to be handed over to the Trust, and part of it will be made available to the neighbouring boroughs of Heston, Isleworth, and Southall for playing-fields. Lord Jersey is leaving on loan the exquisite furniture and splendid collection of pictures, without which the building would be only a beautiful but pearlless shell. In time the house will be opened again to the public as it was before the war, when it had already begun to attract large numbers of visitors. That this cannot happen for some months yet is due to a cause that would have astounded Sir Francis Child, the banker, could he have looked into the future when he purchased the property in the days of Queen Anne. During the war, by one of those chances which bring out the happy continuity during all revolutions in our life, the house which the banker bought for a country retreat has served the same purpose for the employees of his successors, having been occupied by branches of Glyn Mill & Co., the bank in which Childs' business is merged. For the time being this war-time arrangement has to continue, it is hoped to have some of the rooms opened in a few months' time. The Park must still be vivid



2.—SUNSHINE AND SHADOW. LOOKING OUT THROUGH ADAM'S GREAT PORTICO INTO THE PARK



3.—ONE END OF
THE HALL

Decoration characteristic of Adam's earlier manner. The trophies on the wall panels recall a similar treatment at Newby

★



(Right) 4.—THE
TAPESTRY ROOM

The rose-pink of the splendid Boucher-Nielsen tapestries contrasts with the pale green ceiling, the design of which is echoed in the carpet



5.—THE ETRUSCAN ROOM.



6.—THE STATE BED. GILDED ORNAMENT AND HANGINGS OF GREEN SATIN

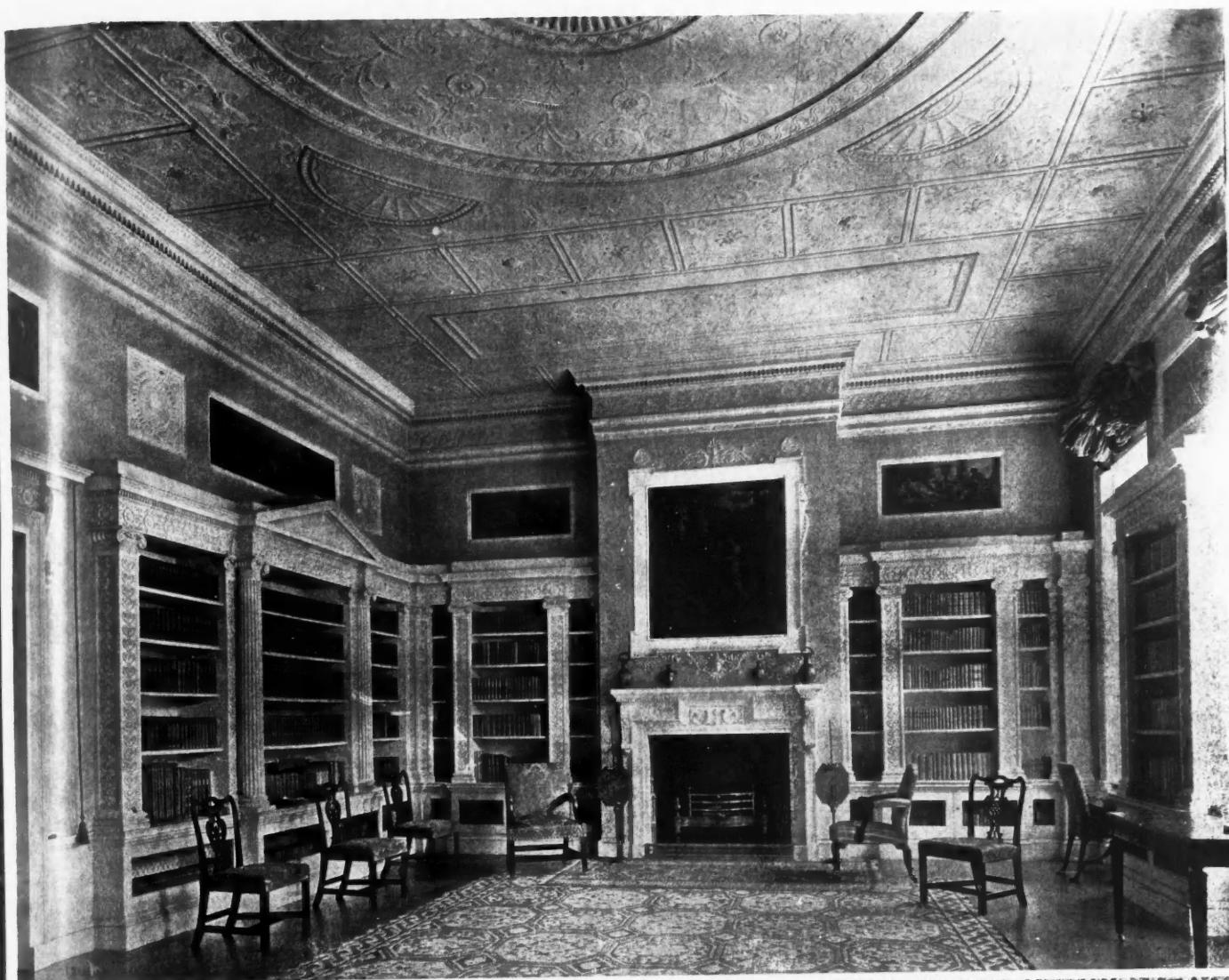
the memories of those Home Guards who did Commando courses there in the hectic months of 1940, so that among its future attractions for these veterans will be that of fighting their battles over again in retrospect on the spot.

As at Syon House and Kenwood, Robert Adam was required to remodel an existing building at Osterley, a large Elizabethan mansion, which can hardly have presented a very attractive proposition. A red brick quadrangular house had been built there during the fifteen-seventies by the great merchant and financier, Sir Thomas Gresham. Nearly a century and a half later it was bought, as we have seen, by Sir Francis Child. It was Sir Francis's grandson, of the same name, who commissioned Adam to transform the old house, though most of the work was carried out after his death, when he had been succeeded by his brother, Robert Child. A full-length portrait of the latter, with his gun and his dog, can be seen in the view of the drawing-room (Fig. 8). It was painted by Reynolds in 1772, when the transformation of Osterley was still in progress. This is, perhaps, the finest of a very notable series of family portraits in which most of the great masters of the eighteenth century are represented; the collection of pictures also includes Rubens's superb equestrian portrait of the Duke of Buckingham.

Some early Georgian work had already been effected before Adam was called in, and some of this still remains in the long gallery, the attic bedrooms, and the room known as "Mr. Child's." Otherwise, the interior was entirely redesigned, and on such a scale of magnificence and with such careful thought for every detail that no finer example of the Adam manner exists. We may still share Horace Walpole's enthusiasm—"Oh, the palace of palaces!"—as he wrote after he paid his first visit in 1773. (Later on, he was inclined to sniff, but that was only because in the interval James Wyatt had become *le dernier cri*.) The skilful remodelling of the building was effected by lowering the first floor to make a *piano nobile*, raising the courtyard and re-windowing all the walls. The north-east front was broken by a grand double portico to form a stately entry (Figs. 1 and 2). Yet, for all this drastic treatment, the Elizabethan origin of the house is still happily evident in the red brick walls and the four angle turrets with their ogee caps.

Every phase of Adam's style is to be seen at Osterley, since the work began in 1761, only three years after he had set up practice in London, and it went on until after Robert Child's death in 1782. The great staircase and the hall (Fig. 3) are among the earlier designs, the trophies on the hall panels recalling similar ones at Newby. The drawing-room (Fig. 8) has a ceiling, with central oval and octagonal coffering, which is reminiscent of his early work at Shardeloes in Buckinghamshire. In the library (Fig. 7) and the dining-room there is the typical arabesque-like Adam decoration, delicate and perhaps a trifle finnicking, of his middle period. Both these rooms are schemed for panel pictures of classical subjects, which were painted by Zucchi.

The three latest rooms are the suite in the east wing, comprising the tapestry room, the State bedroom and the Etruscan room. The first was designed for the splendid set of Boucher-Nielson tapestries imported from France under Adam's advice (Fig. 4). There are, or were, three other sets of these tapestries, at Croome, Newby, and Moor Park, though the third was subsequently moved to 19, Arlington Street. The chairs and settees are covered *en suite*, and Adam designed the ceiling and carpet in contrasting tones to show off the rich rose colouring of the tapestry ground-work. In sympathy with the essentially feminine character of this room he introduced delicate *Bosci* work into the designs of the chimneypiece and marble-topped side table. Next to this room is the State bedroom with its magnificent green and gold bed (Fig. 6). The drawing for this in the Soane Museum shows Adam's careful attention to every detail, for not only the woodwork, but the embroidered hangings were designed by him and carried out with minute particularity. The third of these rooms, known as the Etruscan room (Fig. 5), is the best surviving example of a passing fashion that was called forth by the recent discoveries at Pompeii and Herculaneum and is also reflected in the Wedgwood ware of the time and, indeed, in the name given to the Wedgwood works—Etruria. Absurd though the idea may have been—the application to interior decoration of the designs on Etruscan vases—the design is



7.—THE LIBRARY, WITH
PANEL PICTURES BY
ZUCCHI

(Right) 8.—THE DRAWING-
ROOM

The full-length portrait by Reynolds is of Robert Child, for whom the house was transformed by Adam

carried out with such delicacy and charm that it compels admiration. The colour scheme is based on the chocolate browns and dull reds of the vases.

Shortly before Robert Child's death, took place the runaway match between the banker's daughter and the tenth Earl of Westmorland, which caused such a stir in the London of 1782. It was through the marriage of their daughter, Lady Sarah Fane, to Lord Villiers, that Osterley came to the Jersey family, in whose hands this great house has remained in almost every detail as Robert Adam left it. As such, it will rank among the finest of the already considerable number of country houses which the National Trust now owns.



BROTHERS ON THE RACECOURSE

THE forward running of the Derby winner Owen Tudor's own-brother Edward Tudor and of Watling Street's brother Fleet Street, coupled with the exceptional price—28,000 gns.—paid for Dante's brother at the September sales, have led to a great deal of discussion and speculation as to the future of these younger horses.

Facts in this instance, as in most others, are better than fancies and a brief look back at the doings of the famous equine brothers of the past may be interesting.

So far back as 1790, when the eleventh Derby was run, it was won by Lord Grosvenor's Rhadamanthus (Justice-Flyer) and four years later his own-brother Daedalus beat three others—the smallest Derby field on record—for the same event.

A little later, in 1799, Archduke, whose brother Stamford had run fourth two years earlier, accredited the event to Sir F. Standish, and in 1806 another brother, Paris, won the honours for Lord Foley.

Next to note are Whalebone and Whisker, who scored at Epsom in 1810 and 1815. Both bred by the Duke of Grafton, they were by the Derby winner Waxy, from Penelope, a very remarkable daughter of Trumpator who not only produced these Epsom heroes but (also to matings with Waxy) was responsible for Web, the dam of the Derby winner Middleton, and grand-dam of the One Thousand Guineas and Oaks winner Cobweb, and for Woful who sired 58 winners, including the One Thousand Guineas and Oaks heroine Zinc, of £33,589, before being exported to Germany.

Just as they had been almost equally successful on the racecourse, so Whisker and Whalebone were at the Stud. The former, who died in 1832, was responsible for 167 winners of £55,140 in prize-money, while the latter, who died a year earlier, sired 252 winners of £81,683 in stakes.

Among these winners by Whalebone were the brothers Lapdog and Spaniel, both of whom came from an un-named mare by Canopus from a daughter of Woodpecker; they won the Derbys of 1826 and 1831.

Lapdog was the fifth and last Derby winner owned by the Earl of Egremont, who had previously won the race with Assassin, Hannibal, Cardinal Beaufort and Election and whose race-meeting at Petworth on what are now the Leconfield Estates was the forerunner of Goodwood. Lapdog's easy victory was generally regarded as "a gigantic fluke," so much so that, when he retired to the stud at Stockbridge, only £7 was asked per mare for his services.

Like Lapdog, bred by Lord Egremont, Spaniel was such an unprepossessing youngster that his owner willingly sold him as a yearling, over the dinner table, for £150, to Lord Lowther, later to become the second Earl of Lonsdale.

Next famous brothers to note were Bay Middleton, Achmet and Caesar, all of whom belonged to the Earl of Jersey and were by Sultan from the Oaks heroine Cobweb, a great grand-daughter of Penelope the dam of the Derby winning brothers Whalebone and Whisker. Of them Bay Middleton won the Two Thousand Guineas and Derby of 1836; Achmet scored in the "Guineas" a year later; and Caesar was second in the "Guineas" to The Corsair, in 1839.

Two more, at about this time, were the St. Leger winning brothers Touchstone (1834) and Launcelot (1840) both of whom belonged to Lord Westminster and were by Camel from the Master Henry mare Banter, but following them there was an interval of over fifty years before the produce of St. Simon, in combination with Perdita II, a Hampton mare that was bought for £900, began to make history.

One of the foundation mares of the now famous Sandringham Stud, Perdita II had little race form to recommend her, but in the paddocks, after foaling down to Barcaldine, she was mated with St. Simon and became responsible for Florizel II who, though he never earned classic honours, won eleven races, including a Manchester Cup and a Goodwood Cup, of £7,858. At her next mating, again to St. Simon, Perdita II

foaled Persimmon who, in the colours of his breeder, the then Prince of Wales—later King Edward VII—proved himself to be the best of his time by scoring in the Coventry Stakes as a youngster, the Derby, the St. Leger and the Jockey Club Stakes as a three-year-old, and in the Ascot Gold Cup and the Eclipse Stakes in his last season on the racecourse.

Following his advent, Perdita II was mated with Donovan, Surefoot and St. Simon but with no very satisfactory result, but to a return mating to St. Simon she produced Diamond Jubilee who earned a bracket in the Boscawen Stakes at Newmarket, as a two-year-old and then went on to win the Two Thousand Guineas, the Derby, the Eclipse Stakes and the St. Leger in his second season.

At that the story of classic winners with classic winning brothers during the last 150 years must end. Did space and paper permit, a great deal could be written concerning the comparatively useless brothers and sisters of hundreds of these high-class horses. There are many of them,



W. A. Rough

PERSIMMON, THE FAMOUS ELDER BROTHER OF DIAMOND JUBILEE

but for the purpose of this article the few successful repetitions have been chosen. Admittedly, they are far between, but that will not prevent Edward Tudor beating Gulf Stream for the forthcoming Derby if he is good enough, or Dante's brother winning the 1947 celebration if he is, as he looks, a yards better horse than his famous relation ever was.

ROYSTON.

CROSSBILLS OF UPPER SPEY-SIDE

By RICHARD PERRY

I SAW my first Scottish crossbill in a pine-wood more than 1,000 feet up on Upper Spey-side—a fine rose-pink cock bird perched on the green tip of a young pine spiraling into the blue mountain sky: for this was an open park-like forest of self-sown, broad-branched pines, not a planted stand of naked-boled "pit-props." He was unexpectedly big and shrike-like, and the typical twist of his mandibles was not obvious.



Ian Thomson

COCK CROSSBILL AT THE NEST

It is early in October that the crossbills return to the pine-wood and larch-groves of Upper Spey-side after six weeks' absence and announce their return by continually mounting up from the woods and flighting high above them with shrill cries before diving again to settle with an incessant mellow chirping chorus. The larch-groves are their favourite feeding-grounds, and by the middle of the month a band of thirty red cocks and green hens have taken up winter residence in one such grove, and are to be found day after day feeding high up in the larches, in company with coal-tits, goldcrests, redpolls, chaffinches, and red squirrels.

Hanging upside-down from the supple twig-ends, they nip off the small cones by their stalks very neatly, and carrying them in their bills to a convenient branch there stand on the cone with one or both feet and pry it apart with those twisted mandibles. From time to time a cock will perch on the summit-tip of a larch and utter a pleasant "wisp" canary-song, which includes a linnet's squeaky, vibrant notes, and a bullfinch's high piping *pee-pee-pee*; or he will circle out from tree-top to top in the slow-flapping joy-flight of a greenfinch or a siskin, uttering a rich throaty trill of nightingale-quality and other brilliant, though brief, cadences.

In November the whole thirty of them come every day, in the late afternoon, to perch on the great ash tree outside my house. Apple-green and red they are, and these also are the lovely hues of their flanks and rumps (golden in the young males). Even on the greyest of dull days at this season of little light, a sudden vision of this deep, warm, rose-red plumage of the cock crossbill transports the beholder into the hot sun of Charente or Champagne, for which he would now give his soul. From time to time two or three will drop to drink from the rain-water gutter on the roof—a fine sight to see ten red cocks lined up along the gutter—for crossbills are thirsty birds and may often be

seen drinking at a little rain-pool in the field opposite my house. They are tamer on the ground than in the trees, but it is only when you stand ten feet away from one drinking that the crossed tips to the enormous, powerfully arched bill are obvious.

By the end of December this particular flock of crossbills has increased to its maximum strength of some forty birds—and thirty to forty seems to be the average strength of the wintering flocks in Upper Spey-side, though two such flocks may have their special feeding-wood within a mile of one another. All through the winter the thirty or forty sing in tiny chorus almost every day from the ash tree—the singers including young cocks with only a pale-red tinting on their breasts—though their diurnal regularity is interrupted by the great snow-storm in January. In the middle of February,

however, their numbers begin to decrease, as some of the pairs break away from the flock to visit breeding territories, and choral singing ceases, though solitary cocks still sing, and bachelor parties of red adult cocks and golden young cocks maintain an incessant chirping.

By the beginning of March their numbers are down to a dozen, and by the end of the month to half that number, for only about four pairs remain to nest anywhere in my country. At the end of April the cocks, now dull and rusty, are bringing their heavily striped, grey-green young ones to feed on a flower-bed in the garden, and thereafter visit the flower-bed daily, though upon what they feed I am unable to determine.

Another month passes, and the larch-grove is noisy the day long with the incessant, untriring "vee-tu vee-tu vee-tu" of two or three families

of young crossbills persistently soliciting their parents for the new green cones: cock and hen feeding one or two fledglings each, independently. Though still being fed by their parents at the end of May, the fledglings are then beginning to wrench off their own cones, each family keeping together in its own tree. One, after spending some time severing the stalk of a cone and finally swinging by one leg with the cone in its bill, flies to a branch and drops it: but, though looking down at it, makes no attempt to pick it up.

At the beginning of July the adult cocks begin to sing again: but during the last half of the month the few families that have nested in the vicinity are dispersing, and all have left Spey-side by the middle of August for their six-weeks' vacation in, presumably, the lower reaches of Strath Spey.

PROGRESS AT GOODINGS

By ANTHONY HURD

MARCH should be one of the busiest months on a mixed farm like Goodings, the COUNTRY LIFE estate in Berkshire, easterly allows us to go full speed ahead. Ploughing was done in good time in the autumn and early winter, and most of the fields are clean enough for the ordinary spring cultivations to give a satisfactory seed bed for the corn. One field, which will be held back for barley sowing in April, needs thorough working to bring the couch grass to the surface and get rid of it. It is worth taking the risks of a late-sown barley crop to get the right conditions for cleaning the ground in the spring, especially where, as in this case, the corn is due to be undersown with a grass and clover mixture.

The last minute call for more spring-sown cereal, and particularly spring wheat, has not made us change our plans to any great extent. It so happened that one grass and clover ley field, where there was not a good plant, had already been ploughed in the autumn. Few farms in our part of the country have any leys of three years or longer standing which will qualify for the Government's emergency ploughing-up grant of £2 an acre.

* * *

The response we have been able to make to the Government's call is to put in twelve acres of spring wheat on the best part of a field that would have gone into barley. We have sown the Atle variety, not so much as a tribute to the Prime Minister but because it is one of the spring varieties of wheat which in a reasonably favourable season answers well in Berkshire, Hampshire and Wiltshire. This will provide some additional bread grain.

Thinking more of ourselves and our cows, we are planning to make the farm even more self-supporting in feeding-stuffs next winter. Maple peas, instead of beans, are being grown this time. These will be planted clean and not sown in a mixed crop with cereals. So often peas tend to pull down the corn before the next crop is fit to cut, which makes harvesting a wasteful and tedious business. Enough oats are being planted to meet all the likely needs of the dairy cows and young stock, and we shall have seventy acres of Spratt Archer barley.

This year we are taking a heavier plunge into potatoes, putting in seventeen acres of Majestics. Like many other farmers we are waiting for the seed potatoes to come from Scotland and Ireland. No doubt they will come through in time. This extra commitment in potatoes has served to excuse us from growing any sugar-beet this year. Beet does not yield too well on the Goodings ground, and the local committee were glad enough to have the undertaking to grow more potatoes. To get them planted and the crop lifted Goodings will have to call on outside labour. German prisoners and Irishmen are stationed in the neighbourhood, so we should get our share of help when we want it.

* * *

The following statement shows how the farm land in hand is being cropped for the 1946 harvest.



THE END OF THE WINTER PLOUGHING

AUTUMN CROPS

		Total
Wheat (Squarehead's Master and Redman) ...	81 acres	94 acres
Winter oats (S.147) ...	13 acres	

SPRING CROPS

Spring Wheat (Atle) ...	12 acres
Barley (Spratt Archer) ...	70 acres
Oats (Star) ...	57 acres
Peas (Maple) ...	6 acres
Potatoes (Majestic—Irish and Scotch) ...	17 acres

Mangolds (5 varieties for trial purposes) ...	7 acres
Kale (for feeding and silage) ...	8½ acres

Rape and Ryegrass (for feeding) ...	6½ acres
NEW PASTURE LEYS	
For grazing ...	55 acres
For mowing ...	72 acres
For silage ...	18 acres

OLD PASTURE

For grazing ...	55 acres
Total arable acreage ...	423 acres
Permanent pasture ...	55 acres
TOTAL ACREAGE ...	478 acres

It may interest other farmers to know the composition of the grass and clover mixtures we intend to sow. Two different one-year mixtures will be used: the first, costing 34s. an acre, will be 5 lb. perennial ryegrass (commercial), 10 lb. Italian ryegrass, and 6 lb. English broad red clover. The other, costing 24s. 6d. an acre, will be 10 lb. Timothy (American), 5 lb. perennial ryegrass (commercial), and 1½ lb. white clover (S.100). The three-year ley mixture we are using on a field, which is overdue for a rest from straw crops, is 6 lb. perennial ryegrass (S.23 and S.101), 4 lb. cocksfoot (S.147), and 2 lb. white clover

(S.100). This is costing 47s. an acre. No one can accuse us of using extravagantly dear seed mixtures!

* * *

The Dairy Shorthorn herd has been milking steadily through the winter. There are still some cows to be culled on the score of poor performance and I am glad to say that mastitis, which threatened to cause trouble, has been kept well under control. The young Aberdeen/Angus cross Galloway heifers have spent the winter in the straw yard and have come through well. They broke bounds one day when a neighbour's dog got into the pen, and, natural instincts asserting themselves, some of the heifers spent several days in the woods before they could be coaxed back to the pen. Young cattle that are quite docile in a yard can be as wild as deer when they get a taste of open spaces of the outer world.

* * *

Undeterred by the Government's default on feeding-stuffs for poultry, we are making a start with a laying flock. Two batches of Rhode Island Red x White Wyandotte pullets are being reared from the day-old stage this spring which, if all goes well, should give us a flock of four hundred hens. The intention is to develop as soon as we can into an economic unit in charge of a full-time poultryman. At the present time the expansion can only be gradual. Fortunately, there is a small basic ration of feeding-stuffs attaching to Goodings because pigs were kept there before the war. With this, some tail wheat and oats and such swill as we can get, we can at least make a start. A poultry unit can be fitted in advantageously on farms like Goodings.

EARLY 19TH-CENTURY ARCHITECTURE IN PENANG

By DAVID FFOLKES

IN October, 1941, while stationed in North Malaya with the 11th Indian Division, I was suddenly given the opportunity of ten days' leave. Not knowing where to go I picked up a guide book on Malaya and opening it at random, I read the following : "The Island of Penang is situated one mile off the Western coast of Malaya and consists mainly of hills in the centre." I learned that it was the Pearl of the Orient, that it had cinemas, theatres, dance halls and amusement parks, and that, "there is a scenic railway to the summit of Penang hill." Expecting, therefore, to find a once beautiful tropical island mutilated with the worst that the twentieth century can produce, I took a boat and arrived at Georgetown, generally referred to as Penang.

My guide book had also told me that there were two *de luxe* European hotels, so for one of these I set out. Turning a corner into Light Street, I was amazed to find all the things the guide book had missed out. For here was a street laid out in the best 18th-century manner, with fine buildings, trees, space and an air of unity that might have been inspired by Bath. From then I set out to find who and what had

by Lieutenant Gray of H. M. S. *Speedwell*. Around them the newly-formed English colony quickly sprang up. The courts and main offices were, at first, merely Atap huts, but in the closing years of the eighteenth century prosperity was such that more dignified and permanent buildings were needed. The first to be built was the police courts, in approximately 1806 (Fig. 1). The Supreme Court came next in 1807 (Fig. 2), to be followed in 1817 by St. George's Church (Fig. 3).

In *The Early History of Penang, 1592-1827*, by E. G. Cullen and W. F. Zehnder, I found the following : "In 1816, a great need for a regular place of worship arose about this time (Christians used to assemble in a room in one of the offices in Fort Cornwallis for worship). The Hon. East India Company gave a large donation for the purpose of building a church on a piece of vacant ground where the present edifice now stands. It was commenced in 1817 during the administration of Mr. W. E. Phillips and was completed in the following year. The engineer in charge was Captain R. Smith of the Royal Engineers."

It stands now in the middle of bright green lawns, overshadowed with the entwining branches of the ansenna trees that Captain Smith himself may have planted. Some years later—the exact date is not known—Robert Grieve Scott, a relative of Francis Light, built an exquisite little pavilion in front of the church as a memorial to the settlement's first Governor. Beneath its delicately carved canopy there is, on its south wall, a tablet dedicated to "Francis Light, Esquire. Who first established this island, as an English settlement, and was for many years Governor. Born in the County of Suffolk in England, and died October 21st, 1794. In his capacity as Governor, the settlers and natives were greatly attached to him, and by his death had to mourn the loss of one who had watched over their interests AS A FATHER." His body lies in the cemetery in Northam Road.



2.—THE SUPREME COURT, DATING FROM 1807

inspired this curiously English atmosphere in the middle of the Pearl of the Orient.

I found that on August 11, 1786, Captain Francis Light, aboard H.M.S. *Valentine*, arrived in the harbour of what is now Georgetown. A contemporary report tells us that on that day "He decided that the time was convenient for taking possession of the island, so with several Captains of H.M. ships in the harbour, and gentlemen passengers of the ships, with 100 newly arrived Marines (who knew nothing of their duties), fifteen Artillerymen and thirty Lascars, they assembled under the flagstaff. The Act of Possession being read in the presence of the assembled gentlemen, Marines, the military and people, Captain Light and the officers of H.M. ships hoisted the Union Jack. The Artillery and ships fired a royal salute, and the Marines three volleys." From that moment onwards the work of planning Georgetown began.

The first three principal streets to be laid out were Light Street, Pitt Street and Market Street. They were planned to be broad, fine streets lined with ansenna trees. To-day they stand, very much as they were then, laid out



1.—THE POLICE COURTS, BUILT IN 1806

The fine series of coupled columns which form the portico at the west end of the church rise to the full height of the building and are built of stone, as also is the small square base to the octagonal wooden steeple. The main body of the building is of brick, plastered and painted cream, with stone base and dressings. Over the main entrance there is a marble slab commemorating the "Munificence of the English East India Company," in providing the funds for the building. Inside (Fig. 4) the effect of plain white walls with the sun shining through the louvres of the closed natural wood shutters is extremely charming. Small, pale blue recessed panels over the windows, enlivened with white swags, a few fine memorial tablets relating to the early Governors whose "Virtuous uncorrupted hearts, delighting in justice," whose "mild benevolence, piety and sincerity, endeared them to all men," and the delicately carved organ gallery supported on four elegant wooden columns all give a relief and shadow to a calm and cool simplicity.

The Supreme Court Building, originally built in 1807, was pulled down and rebuilt on the same site in 1904. When one considers the universally low standard of architecture at the beginning of this century, one cannot but think that the original design of the first building must have been closely followed. Not only is the composition of the main mass extremely pleasing (the small cupolas on either side of the pediments are excellent studies in design), but all the detail of cornices, entablatures, pediments, etc., are



3.—WEST END OF ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, BUILT IN 1817. FRANCIS LIGHT MEMORIAL IS IN THE FOREGROUND. (Right) 4.—INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH





well proportioned and carefully thought out and executed. The royal arms in the pediments may be placed a little too low in the space available, but the delicately carved Adamesque lion and unicorn overrides this slight defect. Rising above its surrounding trees, glistening white against a tropical sky, this building must rank with some of the finest in the Far East.

THE LAST BALL

I HAVE lately been told two stories as to the fate of golf balls. One is rather shameful and shows to what depths of degradation famine may drive a man. The other has a strictly honourable pathos. Let me get the worst one over first. In a certain golf club there hung a club, having as I suppose some history. It was given as a prize for a competition and every year the winner suspended his victorious ball to it. Even as is done with the President's Putter of the Society at Rye. It appears that the sight of these balls wasting their sweetness was too much for some poor wretch, who had lost his very last one in the rough. Wearing, presumably, a black wizard and at the dead of night, he unhooked the balls from their perch of honour and next morning the club was found stripped of its ornaments. It is a really dreadful story. Even as the burgomaster in the famous play, after committing his murder, was for ever hearing phantom bells, so I imagine this criminal haunted by visions of balls dancing in the air before his conscience-stricken eyes.

* * *

My second story is of one whom I once saw play a crucial nineteenth hole for his school in the Halford Hewitt Cup at Deal. Then he was a subaltern with an alarming colonel for a partner. Now he is a colonel himself and has lately returned to golf after some six and a half years of soldiering. After a few games he was faced by the horrid fact of having but a single ball left for his next round. Musing gloomily on this state of things he began to unpack some of his possessions which he had not seen for years, and among them a box containing some golfing oddments. One of these was a cup that had been presented to him for doing a hole in one and at the bottom of the cup nestled the very ball with which he had achieved it, a little yellow and faded but still of serviceable aspect. For a while he "doubted in his abject spirit" but the temptation was too great and it was with two balls in his pocket that he set out for his round at Wimbledon.

There were clearly too many trees at the first few holes and it was only when he came into the more open country that, not without some feeling of sacrilege, he teed his relic. The reader will here guess the end of the story, namely that the ball had grown old and torpid in the prison

5 and 6.—TOMBS OF EARLY SETTLERS

Turning south-east down Light Street, one comes to the police courts, a long low one-storied building, with three projecting, pedimented porticos of sturdy coupled columns in groups of four. Like those of other buildings in Georgetown, the whole façade is white, under a dark orange-red pantile roof. To see it after an early morning shower of rain, with reflections everywhere, and covered with a moving pattern of shadows from the trees that follow the line of the building, is to make one realise that those Lights, Dundases, Oliphants and many other well-known Englishmen and Scotsmen of their day built that future generations might enjoy their good taste in architecture and town planning.

It is not, however, in these public buildings alone that their good taste is perpetuated. Half a mile away from St. George's Church in Northam Road is the cemetery where these first settlers were buried. This cemetery, surrounded by trees, contains in a small area, many remarkable monumental tombs. Cheek by jowl with one another, so close that indeed it is often impossible to pass between them, urns, obelisks, cornices, little domes and pedimented blocks of beautifully carved limestone all compete one with another in funereal grandeur. In only two cases have the sculptors left their mark upon their work. On the tomb in Fig. 5, there is the name of "J. Brown, Sculptor, Calcutta," and on that in Fig. 6 there is simply the word and date, "Madras, 1808." This latter is the most magnificent of them all. It stands some eighteen feet in height from the ground to the tip of the urn. Its delicate modellings are undamaged by time, as indeed is the case with the majority of the others in this cemetery. The fallen white blos-



soms of frangipane and dark blue of the jacaranda trees are a reminder that this is the Far East, but the dignity and good design on all sides are a reminder also that these men that lie here brought with them the best of their culture and civilisation to give to a native people. It is a lesson surely which future generations might follow with advantage.

A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

to "about the beginning of the year 1848." He dated it from a match played at Blackheath by Admiral Maitland Dougall and Sir Ralph Anstruther against two others and recalls Sir Ralph's words: "A most curious thing—here is a golf ball of gutta-percha; Maitland and I have played with it all day in the rain, and it flies better at the end of the day than it did at the beginning."

* * *

That ball was, doubtless, one of the original smooth ones that flew better after a few hacks with an iron, and it was a little later, as we are told, that "it occurred to an ingenious saddler in South Street to hammer them all round with the thin end of a hammer." So we may say that this ball of Willie Dunn's is, at any rate, very well advanced in its nineties, if not quite yet a hundred years old. It is rather a pleasant fact that it was found in the face of a bunker. I imagine that its owner was playing a wooden club shot from close to the bunker and half-topped it so venomously that it embedded itself in the face too deeply to be retrieved. There it has been waiting ever since for some explorer to rescue it, and now it has found an honoured place in Royal and Ancient Club House. How strange but also how superior it must feel among some of the curious mis-shaped weapons, the products of too ingenious inventors, barred by the Rules of Golf Committee, which puts them in a chamber of horrors of their own.

I have the greatest respect for my fellow-members; they are "all, all honourable men," but I hope the ball is safely guarded. There is no knowing what somebody might do, driven desperate by lack of ammunition, though he might find the ball rather flinty-hearted. I possess an early hand-hammered gutty of my own, which lives in a box with a feather bearing the great name of Allan. I have played a shot or two with both of them, but only the very shortest and mildest of shots on the most open of lawns and even then I was frightened out of my wits lest I should socket it into a flower-bed, where it should bury itself for ever. So I don't think I shall be tempted to do anything rash, but after that first story of mine I do not propose to trust anyone else with them. This terrible ball-hunger may yet make thieves of the most unblemished of us.

* * *

It was just after hearing this story that I read another in the newspaper about a precious ball. It seems that one of the green staff at St. Andrews while re-facing a bunker on the Old Course, I think at the third hole, disinterred a hand-hammered gutty ball. It bore the name of the illustrious Willie Dunn, one of the twin brothers from Musselburgh who played the famous foursome against Allan Robertson and Tom Morris. My newspaper said that the ball must be a hundred years old. This is nearly but not, I think, quite true. I have been looking up my history and Mr. James Balfour (Mr. Leslie Balfour-Melville's father) in his reminiscences attributes the coming of the gutty ball

CORRESPONDENCE

A CAT TAX

From Lady Wentworth.

SIR,—Who suggested a cat tax? Not on your life! Cats love me. They trip me up purring round my legs in the dark. They startle me by jumping suddenly on my back from nowhere and blow down my neck with prickly whiskers, accompanied by rhythmic contraction of the claws. They pervade me regardless of the fact that I consider their presence superfluous and their reputation for catching mice entirely undeserved.

Heaven forfend that I should be taxed for every tom cat that parades my roof tops. Besides, who is to decide whether the cat belongs to me or I belong to the cat? Lucky indeed if it is really a tom and doesn't multiply itself by 10 before the week is out.

The last feline imposter which masqueraded here under the name of Tom multiplied itself by 47 in such an incredibly short space of time that I dare not record it or I shall have some hard-headed naturalist telling me it is impossible, and I tremble to think what an income-tax collector would have done about it.

Anyhow, 13 of them arrived all at one go on the top of what had till then been my best hat, put away as I thought securely in a room I thought was empty, in a cupboard I thought was locked. I am not holding this up as a record. I am willing to believe it has been trebled; but taxation . . . no thank you! Give me a dog every time.—WENTWORTH, Crabbet Park, Poundhill, Crawley, Sussex.

A PROTECTION

SIR,—May I comment on Mr. Gishford's letter in your issue of February 1?

My League was the first society to suggest a tax on cats. I fully agree with this gentleman that the usefulness of animals is in the companionship that they offer to human beings, but it was to protect the cat and remove a blot that the licence for cats was suggested. At the moment, cats are classified to all intents and purposes as vermin in the eyes of the law, and the number of half-famished and sick cats to whom no one lays claim is a disgrace to the country.

My League appreciates that there are some who would be unable to afford a licence; that was why, when it made the suggestion to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, it promised that it would found a cat licence fund for deserving cases, as it did when the Dogs Act was passed for those persons who were unable to afford the dog licence.—B. KEITH ROBINSON, Secretary, Our Dumb Friends' League, Grosvenor Gardens House, S.W.1.

LUDLOW: ARCHITECT OF THE BUTTER CROSS

SIR,—I have been very much interested in your recent articles on Ludlow, in the third of which (February 8) you described the Butter Cross. I thought you might be interested in the enclosed photograph of a Kit-Kat portrait of William Baker, of Highfields, Audlem, Cheshire, whom you refer to as the architect of this building. In the portrait, by Thomas Hudson, which has been restored since the photograph was taken, he is depicted pointing to a plan in his left hand, on which is the word "Ludlow," and a drawing of the "Butter Market," showing it to be exactly as it is to-day.

Highfields, an early Jacobean house, built in 1615, contains a number of alterations and an added wing by William Baker, who was born in 1705 and died in 1771.

He was a professional architect, the son of Richard Baker of London and Leominster (William's pedigree appears in Burke's *Landed Gentry*, under "Baker of Hasfield Court," which family is descended from his

younger son, also William). In 1736 he married Jane Dod, only daughter and heiress of George Dod of Highfields, a direct descendant of William Dod who built the house in 1615, and who was descended from the Dodds of Edge.

George Dod being already dead, William settled at Highfields, and combined the profession of architect with that of a small country squire. The estate passed to his elder son Richard, and finally down to my grandfather, the late John Bellyse Baker. Highfields is now the property of my father and is, at the moment, unoccupied.

I have a very interesting old diary and account book from the year 1747 to 1759, which shows that William made alterations to a large number of churches and halls in the district. Below are several entries I thought of interest:

"1753 Memo. Estimate Given for building the Church at Stone by: Mr Trubshaw and find Material £2930 Ditto for work only 980 Mr. Gibson finding Materials 2129 Work only 683 Mr. Web finding Material 2900 Work only 970 Mr. Smith finding Material 2300 Work blank."

"1754 Oct. 2. Layd the 1st stone of the North West Corner of Stone Church and a date engrav'd upon it 1754."

"1756 Feb. 19. Rec'd of Mr. Davies of Ludlow for drawing and plan of the almes houses and Gaol by order of the Corporation £2 2s.

"1750 Apr. 1. Rec'd of Mr. Davies in full for surveying Ludlow Gallery £5 5s. (5 miles north-east Ludlow).

"1758 June 19. Rec. of the Ch. Wardens of Wybunbury for my opinion of the steeple and chancel; the steeple is 2 ft. 11½ in. leaning northwards proved by dropping a line from the middle of the top at west, down between the plinths at

Mr. Astle's house at Wood Eytton begun. (7 miles south-west Stafford).

"1754 Apr. 2. Foundation of St. George's Church begun.

"1754 Apr. 18. Foundation of Parlour and Library laid at Patshull. (8 miles north of Wolverhampton) Patshull Park situated east of Dartmouth."



GEORGIAN BALUSTRADE WITH THE HORIZONTAL LINES CARRIED THROUGH

See letter: *The Broad Street Houses*

Many entries refer to sales of cattle and horses, and there is much of a personal nature, such as:

"1754 April 21. Son Rich'd and daughter Mary were inoculated with the small pox—they both broke out—and about the 9th May at the night—both did well. Charity and William had had it in the natural way when very young."—J. BELLYSE BAKER, Holmside, Knutsford Road, Wilmslow, Cheshire.

[Mr. Bellyse Baker's

establishment of William Baker as a local Georgian architect, of the kind whose identities are by now for the most part lost, is most valuable. From the places named he seems to have worked generally within a radius of up to 20 miles of his home at Audlem, Ludlow Butter Cross being the most distant, and it seems also to have been the most important of his undertakings. It is interesting also to see the nature of his social status: like the earlier mason or carpenter-builder of the mediaeval village community, who was often a small farmer in his spare time, William Baker had territorial background.—ED.]

THE BROAD STREET HOUSES

SIR,—Mr. Hussey's third article on Ludlow raises an interesting point. His argument is that the street lines on the hill in Broad Street are preserved by a series of relays, carried from one

façade to another by features that line up with the nearest corresponding feature of the next house—sill of window with head, and so on.

The same thing on a small scale occurs in nearly all Georgian staircases, where the line of the stair tread is echoed and repeated in the balusters to the fourth or even the sixth baluster adjoining—thus producing the level beauty which is so marked a characteristic of Georgian architecture.

It is certainly probable that the sense of propriety in these charming streets was not accidental, but considered. Now we are to build in a hurry, will these natural contours be studied and with them the opportunities they create? Shall we get Battersea Rise again or the Burford Hill?

In the older and saner architecture difficulties like this were opportunities for design, and we must be prepared to take advantage of them if we are to escape the criticism of Sir Edwin Lutyens, who once said to me as we stood together in a street on a steep incline (it was the otherwise charming road to Montpelier Walk at Cheltenham, I think): "There you are, an architect on a holiday; nothing solved."—AUSTEN HALL, 37, Norfolk Street, W.C.2.

CASTLE HILL

From Earl Fortescue.

SIR,—With reference to the photograph in your issue of December 7 last and Lord Latymer's letter in that of February 15, I can only say that the photograph was not of my house in North Devon, and my family have never owned property in the Reading district.—

FORTESCUE, Turf Club, Piccadilly, W.I.

THE WINE BAG OF THE PYRENEES

SIR,—Mr. Lewis Clapperton's letter *The Wine Bag of the Pyrenees* brings back memories to me. During a month's trip many years ago after a visit on the Spanish side of the range, I dyed my waistcoat red in my attempts to learn the art of drinking wine from the bag without touching the spout with my lips. I went through one terrible ordeal. After a long day on the tops, my French companion and I heard music below us coming from the village of Tréodos in Haute-Garonne. We had been living very rough, our clothes were torn to shreds on the rocks, and our beards were long, but my companion was insistent: "C'est la Fête de Tréodos. Ça doit être amusant; il faut y aller comme même!", and down we went, rifles, telescopes, and all.

We were met at the entrance to the village by the Maire, in his regalia; he carried the fatal bag and offered it to me with a bow, while all the company watched. I hitched back my wife, braced myself to the task, ignored my companion's titter of expectation of disaster, and with arms at full length made a perfect shot for my mouth and a long, successful swallow. After that a short speech in reply to the Maire's welcome was easy, and we danced with the company in the village square.—ANTHONY BUXTON, Hersey Hall, Great Yarmouth.

BIRD-CAGES WITH CLOCKS

SIR,—I was much interested to read in Mrs. Nevill Jackson's article *Bird-Cage Masterpieces* (COUNTRY LIFE, February 1, 1946), of a cage which the writer had seen in S. Hall, the floor of which contained a cock with its face on the underside.

Mrs. Nevill Jackson may be interested to know that in the Palace of Caserta, that treasure-house of th- and 19th-century furniture and "curiosities," are two cages of the kind she describes. Instead of their being designed to house live singing-birds, however, they each contain a life-size model of a bird (one a bullfinch, I think), covered with its natural plumage. The bird "sings" its song being provided by a little pipe-organ.



KIT-KAT PORTRAIT OF WILLIAM BAKER, ARCHITECT OF LUDLOW BUTTER CROSS

See letter: *Ludlow: Architect of the Butter Cross*

bottom. The Chancel should be new roof, the timber and lead being much decay'd £1 1s."

I thought the latter entry of interest as there is an old Cheshire saying "as crooked as Wybunbury steeple." It has long since been taken down.

He appears to have designed a number of church monuments, and mantelpieces. Other entries:

"1754 Mar. 25. Foundation of

contained in the space where the works of the clock are, together with a contrivance for moving the bird itself from side to side on its perch while it sings.

I have often seen cages with mechanical birds of this kind, but never before one with a clock on the underside of its floor. Judging from the provenance of the cages noted above and of the one described by Mrs. Nevill Jackson, it would seem that this latter feature must have found especial favour in the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies.—EDWARD CROFT-MURRAY, H. Q. Military Government, Land Steiermark, Austria.

A BLOW FROM A PHEASANT

SIR,— Some years ago I was motoring between Winchester and Stockbridge, when a fine cock pheasant suddenly rose from the grass verge on my off-side and headed across the road.

The bird hit the corner of my windscreen frame with terrific force and feathers flew in all directions, and the pheasant dropped like a stone.

I found the bird was dead.—J. SOUTHEY, 11, Cavendish Av., Sevenoaks.

AN EXQUISITE GAME

SIR,— wonder if anyone has seen blue tits at play, drinking the drips from melting icicles on a sunny winter morning. My attention was caught by scores of more than usual merriment out the eaves—and there they were (after a good breakfast); six or seven taking turns to fly down from the roof in a wonderful curve to catch drip as it fell. It was an exquisite game of skill and delight, and the timing was perfect—there wasn't a miss—though they caught the drops from five inches to a foot below the tip of the icicle where they took about ten seconds to form.—JOSEPHINE BANNISTER, The Bield, Little Langdale, Westmorland.

AT ST. COLUMBA'S

SIR,—in a recent issue of COUNTRY LIFE you were kind enough to give valuable space to my letter in connection with William Sewell, founder of Radley, together with a photograph of the fine 15th-century reredos in Radley chapel.

The publication of that letter has brought, for me, a pleasing sequel; since, as a result, I have received a most interesting letter from the Reverend C. W. Sowby, Warden of the College of St. Columba, Rathfarnham, Dublin. St. Columba's, named after the great Irish saint of the sixth century, founder of the monastery of Iona, and evangelist of Northern Scotland, the Western Isles and Orkneys, was also founded by William Sewell. The school was formally opened on April 26, 1843, though the first term

did not actually begin until August 1 of that year.

In his letter Mr. Sowby describes some of the beautiful things left to St. Columba's by Sewell, of which these photographs show some. The Tapestry Room is furnished almost completely with Charles II period furniture, and the tapestries themselves are Beauvais, Louis XIV period. The Hall has some remarkably fine panelling which originated from Magdalen College, Oxford. Part of a rare pre-Reformation chest can also just be seen on the left of the photograph.

The Mioseach, a priceless relic of St. Columba, is, however, one of the College's greatest possessions. It is, in fact, one of the three authentic relics of this saint known to exist, and dates from the sixth century. It is said to have been carried before the Irish kings when they went into battle,



GUY DE BOURBON AND THE TWELVE PEERS OF FRANCE

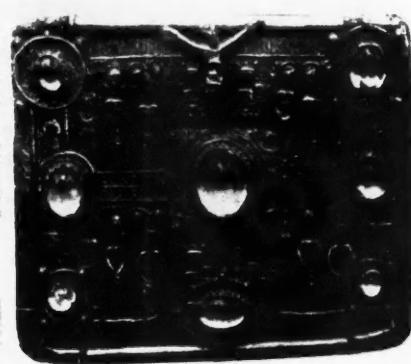
See letter: Pastore

play from time to time and has done so since the Middle Ages. All the players are men; the "libretto" is in Basque language and the production is primitive in every sense of the word—all the more fascinating.

We were seated on rough benches in an open field, and the play was acted on a platform. The subject was Guy de Bourbon, and the Twelve Peers of France rather intricately connected with the Knight Roland and his sword, Durandal—which, by the way, hangs in the church at Rocamadour. The devil was of course represented, but in effigy, a lurid painting on wood, life-size,

solemnity of the occasion. The play lasted for a whole day. It was a romantic setting, this mountainous region; no other foreigners were present, and only a few miles away was the Pass in the Pyrenees where the horn of Roland had echoed, calling Charlemagne to his help after the battle of Roncesvalles. The scene is well described in the *Chanson de Geste* of the time, both in Basque and Provençal.

It is a great pity these primitive pastorales have not survived more generally in England, as they are so characteristic. Thomas Hardy so graphically describes a company of Mummers in *The Return of the Native*. It is interesting that, whether in a play or company of mummers, an Eastern figure always appears. Hardy—like the mummers—writes of a Turkish knight. My Basque pastoral had Saracens in the caste. Can there be any dim, far away origin in the Three Magi of Epiphany.



THE MIOSEACH OF ST. COLUMBA

See letter: At St. Columba's

and also formed the metal cover of St. Columba's calendar. As a matter of further interest to your readers, the other two relics of this saint now extant are an illuminated manuscript in Trinity College, Dublin, library, and the bell which he used when officiating in church.

Another treasure obtained for the College of St. Columba by Sewell is the flagon which was made for use at the Nuptial Mass at the proposed wedding of Charles I with the Infanta of Spain.—L. G. G. RAMSEY, 5, Thurlby Croft, Mulberry Close, Hendon, N.W.4.

PASTORALE

SIR,—I enclose a photograph of the actors in a pastoral play seen in a mountain village near the Spanish frontier in French Navarre some years ago. This village produces an open-air



THE TAPESTRY ROOM AT ST. COLUMBA'S

See letter: At St. Columba's

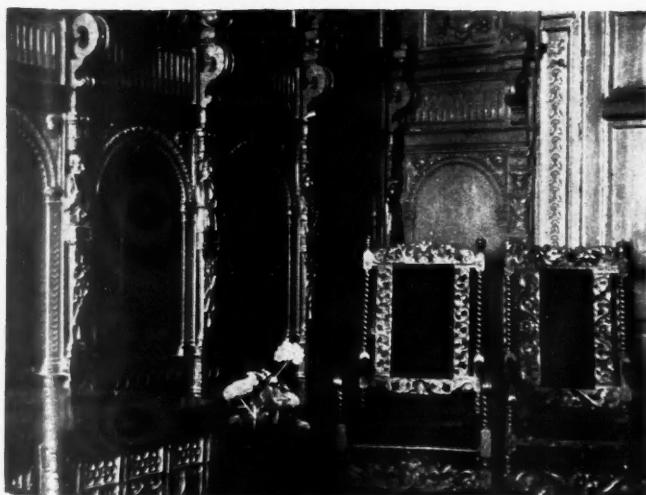
standing in a corner above the platform. The fair heroine, whose name in the lapse of years I have forgotten, was a stalwart youth from the village whose efforts to pose as a graceful female were hampered by his large hands encased in pink cotton gloves while he waved a large paper fan. But no one showed any amusement, and had we done so we should gravely have offended the audience, who took it all very seriously—the fights with the Saracens, the love scene and the death of Roland. The movements of the actors were most interesting, and in a remote degree some bore a resemblance to the movements of the Celebrant at Mass. Much of the acting took the form of the actors advancing and retreating from opposite corners of the stage with much movement of the hands, and the play was declaimed in a series of quatrains in—to us—unintelligible Basque. But the spectators listened spellbound and in silence. There was no applause, in itself a mark of respect, showing the

in which an Eastern potentate plays an equal part with the others?—DOROTHY HAMILTON DEAN, Tresilian, Llanwit Major, Glam.

EXPECTATION OF LIFE IN WILD BIRDS

SIR,—Some thirty years ago in a suburban garden I made the acquaintance of a thrush; she had the cares of a recently hatched family, and readily accepted my offering of mealworms. For six years our friendship continued; sometimes she disappeared for a month or two, obviously for a country holiday as she returned clean and in brilliant plumage. On these occasions she usually flew into my bedroom and settled on my dog's basket.

She had several families, most of which were destroyed by predatory cats, and always took food from my hand for herself and her infants. At last she came no more. I trust her little white bones lie in some quiet



THE HALL, WITH PANELLING FROM MAGDALEN COLLEGE, OXFORD

See letter: At St. Columba's

spot where her brethren sing when spring returns.

Writing of this companionship reminds me of another friend, Monsieur Pol, who for many years fed and sported with the sparrows in the gardens of the Tuilleries. Some old folks may remember him with pleasure. Not only did M. Pol feed his followers; he talked to them, joked with them and punished the greedy and unruly. The clown of the party was, of course, known as Anglais. M. Pol died many years ago, full of years and honour, for he had been décoré by his Government, not for services to any party, but because he had, in the words of Orlando's faithful old servitor, "providently catered for the sparrows." —EDGAR SYERS, *Maidenhead Thicket, Berkshire.*

IN BASUTOLAND

SIR,—Last week you illustrated the



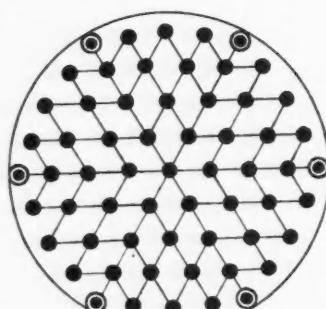
THE POSTMISTRESS

See letter: In Basutoland

mail carrier at work in India; your readers may care to see this photograph of a postmistress of Basutoland with the mail on her head.—M.L., N.W.5.

A KEY DESIRED

SIR,—I was much interested in Major Wade's letter about solitaire boards, as I possess one with 61 holes. This has so far defeated every one who has



A SOLITAIRE BOARD WITH 61 HOLES

See letter: A Key Desired

tried to play on it, as we have never been able to find a key. Six outside holes are coloured green, as is the last section on one of my small boards. This small board will take only the smallest size marbles, and has another game on the back, for two players, a jumping game which we play with dice. I enclose a drawing of my big board. I shall be extremely grateful if anyone could give me a key.—M. K. SAMUELSON, *Staplefields, Steyning, Sussex.*

SIR FRANCIS PALGRAVE'S BIBLE

SIR,—In your issue of January 11 you published a letter from me describing a Polyglot Bible which I had bought recently, with the name Francis Palgrave on the title page and marginal notes of places and dates.

As a result of publication of this letter, I have now heard from several descendants of Sir Francis Palgrave, and the information they give me overwhelmingly confirms my theories of the original ownership of the book.

In particular, I understand that Sir Inglis Palgrave, youngest son of Sir Francis, had the habit of marking places and dates against the weekly collects on his annual trips abroad, and this custom he would seem to have derived from his father.

Lady Palgrave herself taught her four sons to say the Creed in Hebrew, Greek, Latin and French, and it is therefore likely that the Hebrew and Greek were taught from the very book I now have.

In conclusion, as a result of this correspondence I am arranging to return the book to the family, and I thank you for having given me the opportunity of doing so.—E. M. BARRAUD, *Little Eversden, Cambridgeshire.*

MAUD HEATH'S CAUSEWAY

SIR,—May I complete your correspondent's account of Maud Heath's Causeway with the enclosed snapshot which shows the inscription at the Chippenham end. Apparently this roadside monument was set up at the same time as her other memorials. It is on the hill entering the town.—M. W., *Hereford.*

BOSCOBEL

SIR,—Apropos Mr. Christopher Hussey's article headed *Boscobel, Staffordshire*, there is an 18th-century token of Boscobel, with the oak tree on reverse, illustrated in Dalton & Hamer, with Boscobel assigned to Shropshire.

Also Ordnance index of 6-in. maps, Bart's 1/4-in., Chambers's Encyclopædia, agree with Shropshire. Perhaps the boundary has

been adjusted recently.—GELSON WALKER, *The Yorkshire Museum, York.*

[Mr. Hussey replies: There is no question that Boscobel is in Shropshire, though the Staffordshire border is only 50 yards away. I must take this opportunity of correcting my mistake lest other readers may have been misled. My visits to Boscobel were from the Staffordshire direction, but I should, of course, have checked its position on the map in view of the proximity of the county boundary.—ED.]

COUNTRY LIFE TO THE RESCUE

SIR,—I think you may be interested to hear that COUNTRY LIFE is still doing valiant work in the fight against locusts.

The saying out here "seven years come, seven years go" is perfectly true. I first saw locusts in October, 1931, and they left us in February, 1938. They returned in their myriads in October, 1945, and laid their eggs and they have just hatched out. For the last ten days they have marched past this garden, only part of which we can protect with a galvanised barrier, but all trees outside the barrier are ringed with COUNTRY LIFE. We luckily have kept every one of my COUNTRY LIVES and are using pre-war numbers as the paper is more highly glazed, or we think so.

You will remember you published some photographs in your paper of March 2, 1935, and a short account of how we protect our trees against locusts; well all those orange trees are again ringed with COUNTRY LIFE. It has got so well known in the neighbourhood that a big farmer (a Russian) sent over last week to know if we could sell him some of the papers. We could not spare any pre-war numbers so let him have some later ones, which still look very well.

I think it may amuse you that I find that I, personally, take a very long time to get the work done, as I come across so many pre-war articles and pictures that I have to study; the things, I think, that delay the work most are Bernard Darwin's golf articles, which have to be read before being nailed on a tree. I came across an article yesterday, *The Lesser Known Squares of London*; the photographs were very nice, and I did wonder how many of those charming houses and churches have been reduced to rubble by the bestial Hun.

I hope you will be interested to hear COUNTRY LIFE is still doing grand work and will have to continue to do it for the next seven years, which is a nightmare to think of.—LENI GARDNER, *Estancia Bella Vista, Paysandu, Uruguay, South America.*

FIRE-BACKS

SIR,—While not directly replying to Mr. C. C. Oman's letter in a recent

issue about a Scottish fire-back of about 1600 with the royal arms, I feel that the enclosed photograph of a Sussex fire-back may be of interest.

This fire-back was discovered in an old house near Chichester, behind a Victorian fireplace which was being discarded.

I am told that the arms are those of a squire, but I would be grateful for confirmation of this and also for any indication as to who the initials were and when he lived. Perhaps one of your readers may be able to give this information.—N. O. L., *Woldham, Surrey.*

FOUND IN A CASTLE WALL

SIR,—This small piece of carved bone or ivory was found in the wall of the old castle here when repairs were being done to prevent further decay. Perhaps you could tell me its use—if any?—A. R. HALLETT, *Merton Place, Sturminster Newton, Dorset.*

[The object referred to is an 18th-century snuff spoon. They were made in ivory, bone horn and even bronze and the handles were usually very elaborate in design.—ED.]

WEATHER WISDOM

SIR,—In reply to your request for examples of country "Weather Wisdom," I remember that when I was living on a farm, the maid remarked: "Oh, dear, there are rooks and starlings together this morning. That means bad weather." I was amused to think that these

should have any connection, but on several occasions afterwards found that it came true. Now, when members of our family see a large conourse of rooks, it seems second nature to look and see if starlings are present or absent!



FOUND BEHIND A VICTORIAN FIREPLACE

See letter: Fire-backs

A cat washing its face is also said to foretell bad weather, and certainly ours sat by the garage, vigorously rubbing its face, one evening recently, and in the night there was a terrific gale.—M. J. WARREN, *Upwey, Wiltshire.*

ON "CHIPPENHAM CLIFF"

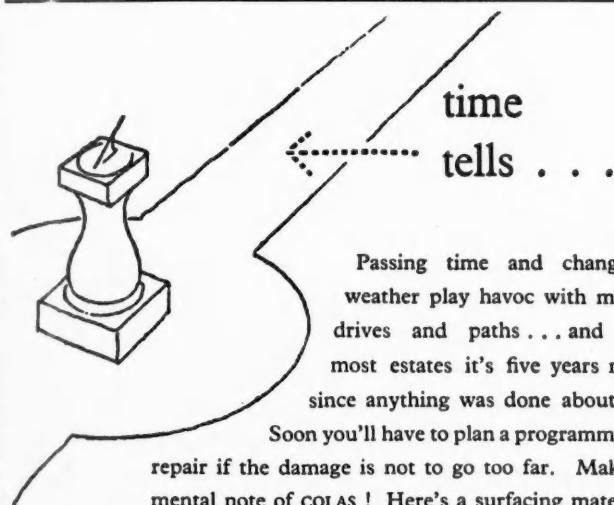
See letter: Maud Heath's Causeway



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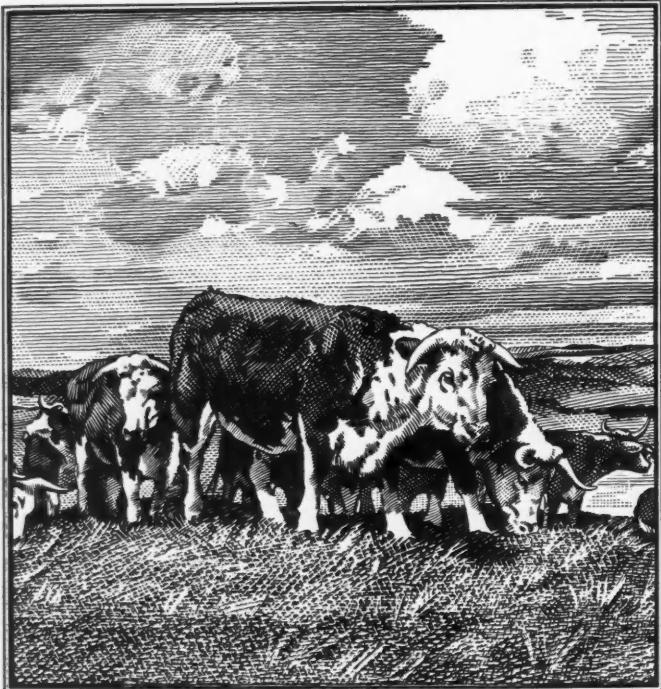
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NEW BOOKS

A SALESMAN IN CHINA

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

MR. RICHARD P. DOBSON, not long out of undergraduate days at Cambridge, was 22 years old when, in 1936, he went to China to sell cigarettes. His book, *China Cycle* (Macmillan, 12s. 6d.) is a lively account of what befell him, for selling cigarettes in China is a different matter from selling them over the counter of a corner shop, especially when, as it here chanced, a consuming war is added to a process normally arduous and complicated. There was, of course, plenty of what an economist would doubtless call "consumer capacity." The author tells us: "In the best season I can remember, our company alone sold six thousand five hundred million cigarettes in China in a month."

Well, that's talking, as they say; but to keep sales up to figures like these meant constant hard work, for Mr. Dobson's company was not the only one in the field. The competition was severe, the organisation immense, the "sales pressure" terrific; and Mr. Dobson's job was to move all over China, north, south, east and west, by boat, motor-car, rickshaw, train or on foot; penetrating to obscure holes and corners from Shanghai to the borders of Indo-China, doing his best to prove that his company's cigarettes were better than any others.

How the war between China and Japan made this normally hard life supernormally difficult, driving Mr. Dobson into journeys over frozen mountains, through barren lands, into the ultimate stretches where a few cigarettes might be sold, makes one of the exciting parts of the book; but here we need not any longer pursue the economics of tobacco-selling. Let us rather consider this vast and in many ways bitter land that Mr. Dobson so intimately looked at with fresh young English eyes.

First of all, his opinion of the Christian missionaries. He writes: "I do not myself believe in any attempt to convert any people from the religion of their race. . . . This waste, as I regard it, of good lives, depressed me very much."

FOUR HUNDRED MILLION TO CANVASS

It is a most difficult question, and, on the whole, I am on Mr. Dobson's side; but if it comes to abstaining from interference with a people's spiritual habits, do not the same considerations apply to thrusting upon them, willy nilly, a physical habit which they had done without? Mr. Dobson tells us that when it became possible to turn out cigarettes by a machine instead of by hand, an American manufacturer pointed on the map to China with its 430,000,000 people, and said: "That is where we are going to sell cigarettes." He was told that the Chinese did not smoke cigarettes, and replied that he sup-

posed they could learn. Well, that, I imagine, was the missionaries' reply, too; and at least they were trying, rightly or wrongly, to give, not to get.

In his endeavour to teach the Chinese, Mr. Dobson encountered extremes of heat and cold, pythons and panthers, and, above all, the Chinese people. His opinion of the people is favourable enough, but he tells us that he found in many parts of the country's administration immaturity, incompetence, corruption and cruelty.

He has a terrible picture of certain mine-workings. "The workings were small pits near the surface. The workers were small boys. These boys were either kidnapped or bought cheap from needy parents at the age of ten and put to work at once. They had no covering, year in and year out, but a blanket, and only a bare allowance of rice and water. Their average life after starting work in the mines was from two to three years. As night fell a thick wet mist crept up the valley, seeping into the little pits, covering one after another of the little forms as they huddled together for warmth, and the silence of the long mountain night was torn by the incessant agonised coughing of a thousand tubercular children . . . Dulce et decorum . . . but it was just the same in peace-time; will it be so again?"

THE CONSCRIPTS

The Chinese treatment of animals, especially pack-horses, revolted the author, too; and he has a paragraph on conscripts for the Army that, to me at least, was an eye-opener. "There were seventy of them, in strings of ten, and there was not much room to move, even if they had not huddled together for warmth. . . . At night their groans and curses and, for all I know, prayers, mingled into a dreadful bestial hubbub. They were dressed in rags. . . . They were tied together, by wrist and ankle, with string, the sort of token bonds with which newly-arrested prisoners in China are usually secured when they are marched through the streets."

The author, who gives us a photograph of this depressing scene, says: "I never actually heard in all my travels, of a Chinese who volunteered to fight for his country. But in the face of this abject despair I had to remember the doomed boys in the tin mines, and the gallant ponies dropping in their tracks to feed the pariah dogs, and to reflect on how China rewarded her best servants in these ugly days."

Why do not Chinese volunteer? The author thinks the reason lies "not in cowardice or lack of patriotism, but in the fear of being betrayed. It is so universally accepted in China that office (even Army rank) is a means to personal aggrandisement. . . . The Chinese are human. Who

will fight when he feels himself exploited for another's gain?"

Mr. Dobson hopes that after the war the Chinese will have their chance. "Make the ideal of service a household word, make it an honoured thing for a Chinese official to work hard and die poor; engender public trust through private shame, and I do not see how anything can prevent the Chinese inheriting the earth in the fullness of time. Nor can I think of any people more worthy."

Now from whom are these virtues the more likely to be imbibed: the Christian missionaries or competing commercial firms?

IN LONELY LANDS

The drive of commerce over improbable parts of the earth, though not the theme is something that may be glimpsed here and there in another book. I have been reading this week, Mr. P. G. Downes's *Sleeping Island* (Herbert Jenkins, 15s.). Mr. Downes is a Canadian schoolmaster with a passion for cold and barren lands. He spends his holidays in parts as far north as he, with perhaps a couple of Indians for company, can penetrate, and is happiest if these journeys are into territories which few, or none of the white race have seen before.

His present book deals with a journey to Lake Nueltin which lies inland of the western shore of Hudson Bay. Necessarily, in those parts, the lonely stores and outposts of the Hudson Bay Company are the oases which a traveller keeps in mind. A fair way south of Nueltin Lake, but still desolate and not easily accessible place, is the hamlet of Brochet, where one of the stores and trading-posts of the Company is established. In one year alone 87,000 dollars' worth of furs passed through the post at Brochet.

It was in 1926, says Mr. Downes, when the "boom" after the last war had not yet felt the chill breath of the coming "slump," that competition burst out in these barren lands, just as the cigarette competition was bursting out in China. Revillon and other competitors sprang up to challenge the old ascendancy of the Hudson Bay Company. "Outposts and more formal trading posts were established in a rash fever of competitive eagerness and optimism far to the north of Brochet, and indeed, right up to the edge of the Barrens. . . . Costly rivalry, falling fur prices, and a total disregard for expense combined with the great and arduous distances shortly to level off these advances. Almost as quickly as they sprang up they disappeared. Only the Nueltin Lake post remains an active remnant of these endeavours.

THE INDIAN'S CANOE

Though this great push of the white traders has now withdrawn, a sediment of their advance remains in improbable ways. For example, the Indians, once lusty wielders of the canoe-paddle, have taken to the outboard engine! "It occurred to me," says Mr. Downes, "that outboard engines are more of a curse than a benefit to the North. In a brief ten years' time they have swept the country like wildfire. To-day an Indian's social status may be judged by the horse-power of his engine. They cost four times what they cost 'outside,' and petrol proportionately even more. . . . Money is lavished on petrol at the expense of everything else. And yet no one goes farther to trap or net than in the days before

this stinking, noisy intrusion into the wilderness. The making of canoes and even paddles is a fast dwindling art."

The aeroplane, too, is doing the North-dwellers no good. Writing of the inland Eskimos, Mr. Downes says: "With mining and airplanes penetrating even farther into the North, bringing the white man's diseases against which they, like the Chippewans, have little natural resistance, their days are surely numbered."

WHITE MAN'S BRAINS

Most travellers content themselves with giving us their opinion of the native peoples they meet. Mr. Downes is sensible enough to reverse the process. The Eskimos do not think much of us. "Another group was positive that the white man had, if any brain at all, a very feeble one, for he was known to be always writing things down in a little book. Obviously, the man had so insufficient a memory that he had to write everything down for future reference." They also considered white men to be childlike. "Only the white man lost his temper and shouted and roared, a habit unthinkable in a grown man. . . . Also, all white men were unquestionably fools to trade such beautiful and useful articles as rifles and canoes for such worthless things as white fox pelts."

On this land of "geographical immensity," on its few white traders and missionaries, and on its natives, both human and animal, Mr. Downes is exceptionally well-informed, and he conveys his information as well as one would expect of a man who is deeply in love with his subject.

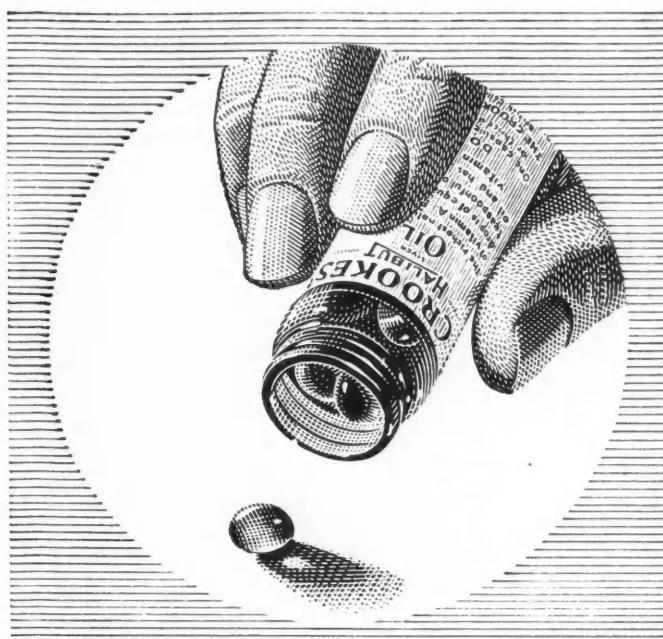
TWO BOOKS FOR THE NATURALIST

WE have queer fish, many of them, and other forms of life, mostly as fantastic as a nightmare, in *Blue Angels and Whales* (Dent, 12s. 6d.) by Robert Gibbons. The author tells us of and sketches for us the aquatic creatures of coral gardens and tropical seas. Tahiti, Bermuda and the Red Sea are among his happy hunting-ground. He writes of these places, their seas and the inhabitants of their shores and waters, including the human ones, with a vividness that makes them real to the reader. But the most vivid of all his descriptions are those that tell of his underwater experiences when diving in the coral forests and seeing their inhabitants face to face.

"It was strange," he writes, "how the 'atmosphere' of the water varied from day to day. Sometimes it was as exhilarating as an April day in England; and at other times, though rarely, it could be more like February with an east wind."

Butterflies and Moths in Britain (Batsford, 12s. 6d.), by Vere Temple is a new book that is not the catalogue so usual on such subjects. The author, taking the butterflies first, deals with them in the spring, in the forest, on the fens, the downs, in the woodlands, and so on.

Part II is devoted to moths, and Part III to setting, collecting and storing the insects. The book is profusely illustrated with photographs, diagrams, black and white sketches and last, though definitely not least, with coloured plates from the author's brush, these latter being excellent. As an example of high-speed photography the snapshot of a hummingbird hawk moth feeding from phlox, hovering on rapidly vibrating wings and probing the flowers with its long tongue, is truly remarkable. This volume should be a great boon to elders wishing to give youthful entomologists a helpful book. F.P.



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FARMING NOTES

THE PIGLINGS' FATE

WHAT is to happen to the piglings that will be born in April? One farmer, and he is not alone, tells me that planning ahead he arranged to have ten gilts farrowing next month. With the promise of one-third of pre-war feeding-stuffs rations, on top of the allowance for farrowing sows, he reckoned he could make a start again in pig breeding and feeding. Whether he could carry on seventy or eighty young pigs to bacon weights would depend on his luck in getting kitchen waste. If he could only carry on thirty, which he reckoned he could do anyway, the rest were to be sold as weaners to other farmers who would have qualified for extra feeding-stuffs, but who had not started their breeding programme. Now he asks what is he to do? His gilts are too far gone in pig to send them to the Ministry of Food and he feels rightly that it will be a shameful waste of good meat to knock the little pigs on the head at birth and fatten off the gilts straightforwardly. He says that there will not be any demand in June for weaner pigs, when his will be fit to come off their mothers, because everyone else will be short of feeding-stuffs. The suggestion he makes is, I think, a reasonable one. It is that the War Agricultural Committees should be allowed some discretion in giving special rations for young pigs until August and that the price of lightweight porkers should be temporarily raised to at least 26s. a score, the fixed price for bacon pigs.

4,200 lb. of Pork

If these measures were taken this farmer could produce about 4,200 lb. of pork, roughly a week's meat ration for that number of people. I see that the Minister of Agriculture was lately tackled on this in the House of Commons. His reply was not very helpful. I doubt whether he realises what is at stake. He said pig-keepers will have had three months in which to adjust their operations and that the question of whether any adjustment of the price schedule for fat pigs should be made is one to be considered during the annual review of agricultural prices that is now in progress. From this it seems that the Minister is thinking about 1947 prices, which is not the point at all.

An Inconclusive Debate

In winding up the debate on the Government's agricultural policy proposals, Mr. Percy Collick, the Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Agriculture, did not cover himself in glory. He failed to answer almost all the questions that were raised in the debate, and left a great many points in the air. Mr. Collick is not, everyone recognises, an expert agriculturist. He hails from Birkenhead and, I believe, knows more about railway engines than pigs or potatoes. But in these debates a Minister can always rely on expert advisers from his Ministry, who have a special pew adjoining the floor of the House. Whether the Ministry's experts were on duty or not I cannot say. Certainly Mr. Collick was not well briefed for his speech. Both Houses of Parliament have a good many Members who know something about agriculture, and they are accustomed to having their points taken seriously. Mr. Williams and his lieutenant will have to do better than this. I am not surprised that the Commons, on the Parliamentary Secretary's speech, deferred passing the Government's motion approving the agricultural policy proposals.

World Farmers to Confer

IT is good news that the National Farmers' Union is going ahead with the arrangements for a primary producers' conference to be held in London from May 21 onwards. This is to be an international conference. Invitations have already been accepted by Australia, Canada and New Zealand, Southern Rhodesia and France. The United States and I hope, too, some of the near European countries must come in as well. The conference will be held in Church House, Westminster, and the delegates are expected to arrive in early May, which will give them a chance to see something at first hand of our farming and industries connected with agriculture. If all the United Nations which have organisations representative of farm production as a whole come to this conference—and six delegates are being invited plus advisers and an interpreter if necessary—it will certainly make a big party. I understand that the chief purpose of the conference will be to form an international federation of agricultural producers, which can work hand in hand with the Food and Agriculture Organisation of the Governments forming the United Nations. If anyone can carry through this project it is Mr. James Turner, the President of the N.F.U. On his recent travels abroad he has got to know personally many of the leaders of farm organisations overseas and he has boundless faith and energy.

Disease-Free Shows

THE Royal Agricultural Society is finding full support for its decision to ban all but healthy animals from the Royal Shows of the future. The R.A.S.E. cannot hope to play the part it should in fostering our pedigree livestock and the export trade in them unless it is determined that any animal that comes under its auspices carries a guarantee of good health that is recognised all over the world. It will not be difficult to exclude from Royal Shows cattle that have not passed the tuberculin test, but there are other diseases besides tuberculosis. Contagious abortion is one. At the present time a dishonest man who has contagious abortion in his herd can inoculate all his animals with it. He could then sell them privately or at shows and say that the real infection from which they were suffering was only the reaction set up by the vaccination. As the R.A.S.E. *Journal Review* remarks, to make quite certain that an animal for the ring or for export is not infected the test will have to be carried out before vaccination. There is also the problem of the doubtful reactor to the agglutination test.

Health Records

SIR MERRIK BURRELL, who has been working on these problems for the Council, believes that difficulties can be overcome. Each animal in a herd will have a card and as the veterinary surgeon carries out the necessary routine he will make entries on the card and sign it. If an animal was sold its card would go with it and another veterinary surgeon would carry straight on. No doubt we shall some day have a thorough and comprehensive national health service for cattle. One handicap at the moment is that there are only fifteen hundred veterinary surgeons with agricultural practices, and that of these not all are really up-to-date in their ideas and methods.

CINCINNATUS

THE ESTATE MARKET

REACTION OF RATES OF INTEREST

OWNERS of real estate who are content from an investment standpoint, or compelled by residential necessities, to hold on to their possessions have been watching the trend of interest on all classes of securities with almost as much attention as have persons whose object is primarily to put their available cash out in the most remunerative channels that afford a reasonable prospect of safety. The latter class is by no means composed only of large capitalist.

BUILDING SOCIETY POLICY: A STABLE INVESTMENT

It is very significant that a good many holders of shares in building societies have lately been asking rather anxiously whether they would do well to sell out, and no misgivings have been felt in advising them to leave well alone and to disregard certain recent and rather unsettling utterances which seemed to show, to say the least of it, a lack of appreciation of all that the building societies have done and are doing for the thrifty small investor.

The unceasing insistence on the need for saving has powerfully infused every section of the public, and has doubtless contributed most materially to the amassing of funds which in part will be devoted to post-war rehousing schemes. There is no denying, however, that the building societies, with their vast accumulations of capital and their long and intimate acquaintance with housing requirements, constitute a ready-made and highly efficient instrument for grappling with a problem that does seem almost too much for solution by official agency. If the conservation and prudent use of capital is to receive a due reward, it is inconceivable that the rate of interest on trustee securities can safely fall much below its present level, and certainly the yield on the funds handled by the building societies cannot be regarded as excessive. One element of the strength of the societies is seen in the fact that their directresses include men of the highest repute as experts in the management of real property, men whose advice in the ordinary way commands the highest fees, for it can be followed with confidence. Another source of the stability of the societies is the preponderance of the borrower's personal stake in safeguarding the sums that are lent him.

USE OF SAVINGS FOR HOUSING

ON this point it may be suggested that housing generally might be expedited and be placed on a more satisfactory footing if, where possible, applicants for new accommodation were encouraged to allocate part of their savings to the provision of what they want in housing. The utility of such principle has been forcibly impressed on those who have inspected some of the formerly very good houses in London that have been granted to evictees.

Even a small direct pecuniary participation in the matter might tend to prevent the careless and wanton misuse that is visible in some of these houses. Work of conversion and adaptation, that was well done only three or four years ago, is now having to be done all over again, and fittings that would normally have lasted for years are having to be replaced. That the temporary occupiers had not previously been used to such accommodation may explain, but it can not excuse, the misuse. Perhaps a small contribution by way of a returnable loan out of the savings

which nearly everybody nowadays possesses might discourage the misuse of what is enjoyed at the public cost.

WAR-TIME WAGES FOR POST-WAR HOUSING

THE majority of the evacuated persons have enjoyed full employment and very high wages for the whole period of the war, and it is arguable that if they now demand permanent housing accommodation they ought, like other sections of the community, to bear their fair proportion of its provision. Moreover, if they were called on to do so, they would feel a much more direct interest in the welfare of property than merely because they held so many pieces of paper purporting to represent in some vague form whatever money they had saved during the war-time "savings campaigns." The suggestion is a new one, but it raises a question of importance to everybody interested in real property. Under the existing system of rating and taxation a comparatively small proportion of the community is called upon to provide, out of what are actually wasting securities and incomes that are incapable of being increased, accommodation for others who by all sorts of means ensure that their wages steadily rise as the cost of living advances. Paying for what they require in the shape of accommodation should not be the obligation of certain sections only, but should be that of all of them. The merely nominal rents that are paid for much of the so-called "temporary" housing do not represent at all a fair share of payment for what is enjoyed. The burden is borne by those who, to bear it, have to see the dissipation of their resources. The question affects every section of the community.

PURCHASE BY RELIGIOUS ORDER

GARVALD and Bara, a parish five miles from Haddington, in East Lothian, is notable for its prehistoric and other remains. About 800 years ago Nunraw, one of the features of Garvald, a cell of the priory of Haddington, was held by Cistercian nuns. The property has just been sold to Trappists monks who intend to settle there.

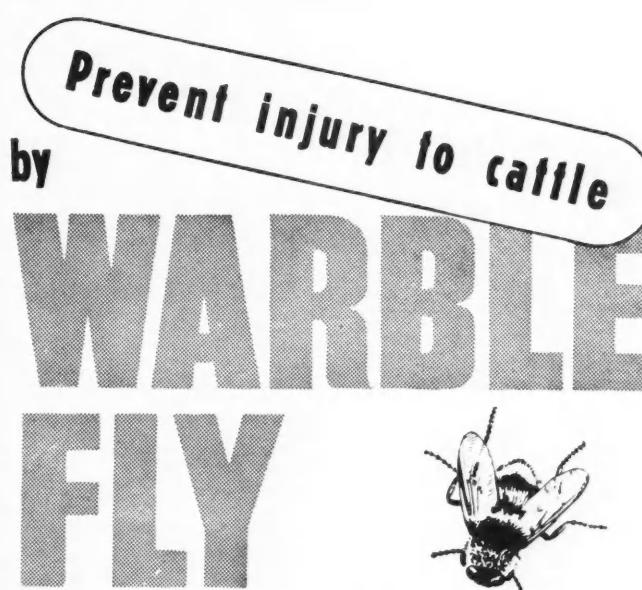
Lord Croft has arranged with Messrs. Fox & Sons to sell his Bournemouth residence, Knole, a freehold of about 5 acres in Knyveton Road, by auction probably in May, or earlier in the event of an acceptable private offer being received.

NEW QUARTERS OF THE GUARDS' CLUB

BEAU BRUMMELL lived in Charles Street, Berkeley Square, in 1792, and other residents have included William IV before his accession to the throne, and Beckford, author of *Vathek*. Burke, Johnson and Reynolds attended a Charles Street reception at which Fanny Burney was present with the Thrales, in 1782, but owing to the re-numbering of the houses it cannot be stated precisely which house it was held in. Now the Guards' Club is to have its home in Charles Street, in No. 16, the house formerly belonging to the Hon. Mrs. Ronald Greville.

The sites of the two adjoining houses, Nos. 14 and 15, have also been bought by the Club for future extensions, and temporarily the Club will hold Nos. 47 and 48 until the new premises are ready. Messrs. Collins and Collins acted for the Guards' Club in all these acquisitions, and Messrs. Grogan & Boyd and Messrs. Lane, Saville & Co. represented the owners of the various properties.

ARBITER.

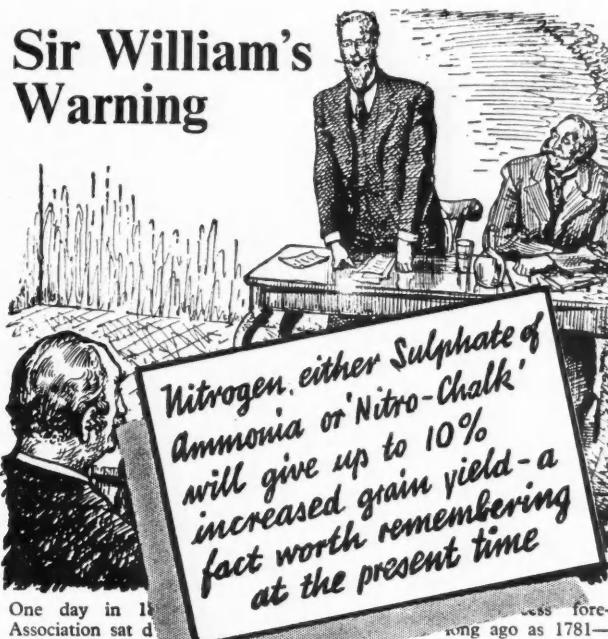


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Sir William's Warning



One day in 1870 the Royal Agricultural Association sat down to consider the future of bread. The world's population was growing; land suitable for wheat was limited; the fertilizers the wheat-growers needed—Chilean nitrate and guano—were almost exhausted. Starvation might lie ahead unless we found new sources of nitrate. "The fixation of nitrogen is vital to the progress of civilized humanity." Plant for fixing nitrogen from the air was first invented by a Frenchman, Berthelot, in 1899. It was not until 1909, however, that the Haber-Bosch process was developed. This process makes it possible to fix nitrogen from the air and turn it into fertilizers. The first plant was built in Germany in 1913. It produced 10,000 tons of ammonium sulphate per year. This was followed by plants in France, Italy, and other countries. The Haber-Bosch process is now used throughout the world to produce fertilizers. It is estimated that about 80% of the world's fertilizer production comes from this process.



UMBRELLA PLEATS AND PANIERS

BALL dresses, designed for export by the London *couturiers*, are glamorous creations with tight bodices and tiny waists accented by panniers, gathers, hip draperies, umbrella pleats, gauging and immense picture skirts. The other main style for evening shown in these collections is the sheathlike dinner dress cut high at the back, generally with sleeves or epaulettes and slashed low in front. Materials for these evening dresses are superb satins, sleek rayon marocains and crépes, moss crépes, tie silks, faille, georgette and corded silks. Hartnell's gala dresses with their panniers and scintillating embroidery, their brilliant colours, notably cerise, turquoise, violet, maize and tangerine, are gorgeous. He uses both stiff slipper and the softer duchesse satin. Peter Russell designs an ivory satin ball dress, gauged bands in graduating widths making the swirling Spanish dancer's skirt. The dress is gored to slim hips and a tiny waist, bare-shouldered, emerging from a brief frilled bodice that looks like the calyx of



(Left) Angele Delanghe uses the shining and dull sides of pure silk black slipper satin, cording the umbrella pleats and hem of the stiff skirt to stand away from the hips.



ANTHONY BUCKLEY

Stiebel gathers flowered British satin into a tight bodice. Underneath there are buckram panniers that tie on separately. Jacqmar

a flower. Peter Russell shows a slim marocain dinner dress, a black sheath of a dress with a neckline cut out to a deep bare U shape in front, high at the back and the bodice ornamented by gold stars. Hardy Amies shows a tunic dinner dress in black crépe, the pleated peplum front below the waist being awning-striped black and white tie silk with more of the black and white stripes frilled on to the tight, plain below-elbow sleeves. Hartnell's dinner dress, with one side of the bodice gauged and the other left quite plain, is lovely, the gauging set into an arabesque of seaming that runs across the front. Hardy Amies shows dinner dresses in shining English rayon satin in maroon, royal blue, with a sloping shoulder line, a long tight bodice and full gathered skirt set in on the hipline, Victorian in line and colour. Angele Delanghe is using both sides of slipper satin for a ball dress, stiff and formal as a Velasquez portrait. She cuts the back down to the waist and lacés the dress at the back over the waist and hips. The corded side of the satin makes a deep band on the skirt below umbrella folds which jut out, making the waist look minute. This has gone to the United States. Worth's mannequins wore tiny laced corsets under their ball dresses to give the requisite tiny waist and curved



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Photographs: Studio J.

A Spanish coiffure by Steiner with plait and fan.
(Right) a Grecian twist of plaits.

Hips. Stiebel is making buckram panniers which his mannequins tie on below their gathered satin dresses.

Some exquisite prints showed the immense strides made by the printing industry during the war. For Jacqmar satins anything up to sixteen or twenty colours were employed and the flowers looked as though they were etched, so clear were the dyes and delicate the line. The embossed rayons at Digby Morton's are completely contemporary in feeling, though the intricate damask designs look reminiscent of the

Victorians. The same applies to the many dresses and blouses in Paisley prints, where the Victorian all-over design had been used, the motifs well-spaced on a ground in a clear pastel, absolutely modern.

A NUMBER of short jackets are designed to wear over the tight-waisted, full-skirted dresses, the prettiest in tie silks and in the stiffer embossed rayons with fluted peplums and tiny, tight waists that fit snugly over the dress below. Straight, hip-length embroi-



dered jackets accompanied the dinner dresses, usually as plain as a Chinese coolie's save for the exotic embroidery that sparkles on sleeves and yokes. Full-length capes and coats are enormously wide at the hem—they need to be to cover the wide-skirted dresses below. They cannot be contemplated here with coupons.

Hair styles at the shows were interesting. The majority of mannequins showed the hair piled on top with the bare-shouldered dresses. Sometimes a plait was pinned on like a comet over hair that is meant to be kept short for the daytime. Steiner coiffed Stiebel's mannequins with a plait that looped halfway down the back and was reminiscent of styles shown in *The Rivals*. To wear with more sophisticated dresses, the plait was wound high on top. Dog collars composed of a velvet ribbon and rosebud are being worn with low dresses. Velvet bows, like a flight of butterflies, perch on the upward curled coiffure. Hartell's mannequin wore her dark smooth hair braided into a halo.

Evening gloves were shown in satin, elaborately ruched at the sides and elbow-length. Bianca Mosca designed a pair of black suède gloves with three fingers faced in gold kid matching the strapping of gold kid on the frock, very chic. Thaarup showed immense knitting bags in check cotton and rayon matching his summer hats. At the Ascher show of hand-painted nylons a ravishing parasol was ruched in candy, pink and white, a frivolous trifle, a portent of the time when fashion will have dropped uniforms and austerity and can be light-hearted again.

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.

CROSSWORD No. 841

Two guineas will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 841, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," not later than the first post on Thursday, March 14, 1946.

NOTE.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



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SOLUTION TO No. 840. The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of March 1, will be announced next week.

ACROSS.—1, Poke bonnets; 9, Derby; 10, Net result; 11, Glee; 12, Afire; 13, Eric; 16, Nudge; 17, Talent; 19, Tiffin; 20, Least; 22, Reed; 23, Plate; 24, Mine; 27, Broad grin; 28, Hindu; 29 Malay States. DOWN.—1, Portends; 2, Keys; 3, Benefit of clergy; 4, Natural instinct; 5, Eden; 6, Square; 7, A dig in the ribs; 8, Stick in the mud; 14, Devil; 15, Knell; 18, Salients; 21, Reform; 25, Idol; 26, Whet.

- ACROSS
1. There should have been a broom in this house (11)
9. To do this will be new to a sapper (5)
10. Mix (11)
11. The age to muse (5)
12. It turns you hot and cold (5)
15. "The great — of the South Country
"Come back into my mind."—Kipling (5)
17. The start of 11 (3)
18. She is to be seen in Hyde Park (4)
19. The indomitable island (5)
21. Reply to one requiring income (5)
22. Ascent in holy atmosphere (5)
23. If not a purse, the investor may get it for his money (5)
26. They are not affected only by composers (4)
27. Might be described as a reversible woolly (3)
28. The Air Force seems to have got caught up in it (5)
30. A man of this nationality always keeps his head (5)
33. Not recommended for marrying in (5)
35. T. Cup, Esquire (anagr.) (11)
36. How to return the misplaced mitre (5)
37. Far from tender inside (11)

- DOWN
2. It takes a lot to make a knight (5)
3. She has a nice outside (5)
4. In war we need more than two each (4)
5. It comes from lack of something to do (5)
6. For example, 20 down (5)
7. Clever monk or lady rider to hounds? (11)
8. Proverbially incapable of agreeing (3, 2, 1, 5)
12. Feast for her (anagr.) (11)
13. The daring and what they do with their money (11)
14. Raises or rises (5)
15 and 16. Country origin for a famous fly (6)
20. They provide firewood, they did (5)
24 and 25. Mascot on the bonnet, usually on the floor (6)
28. "Tears from the — of some divine despair."
—Tennyson (5)
29. Determined (5)
31. What education makes us? (5)
32. The devil keeps the score even (5)
34. The Swiss Family Robinson found one town (4)

The winner of Crossword No. 839 is

Mrs. G. T. Williams,
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